

THE COMIC MAGAZINE THAT DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

DAREDEVIL

JAN.
NO. 21

The Greatest Name in Comics

TEN CENTS

PDC

LEV. GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



CAN THE
LITTLE WISE GUYS
SURVIVE THE BLAST
OF A TON OF
DYNAMITE ?

BIRO

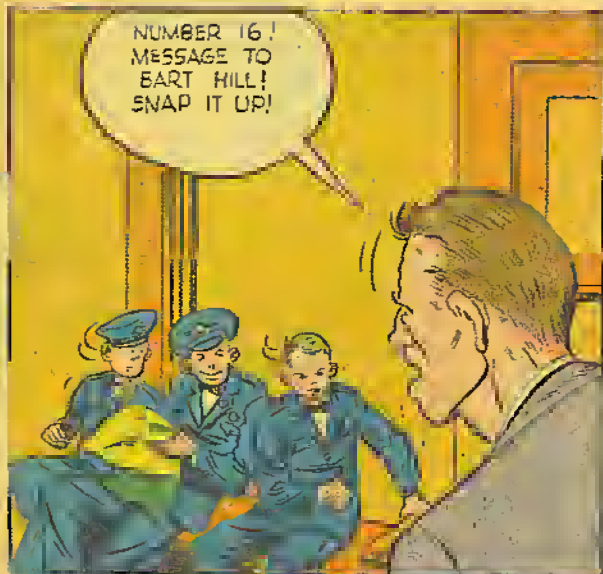
[illegible]

DAREDEVIL

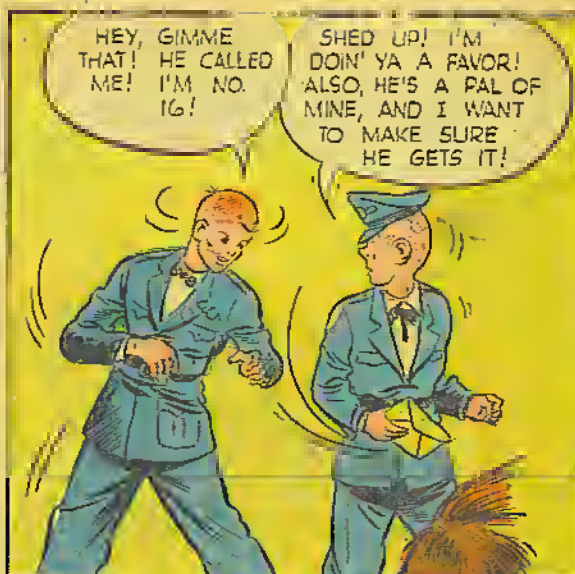


THE CONFESSIONS OF A NAZI! YES, I WAS A NAZI! I'M ONE OF THE MANY MILLIONS OF GERMANS THAT FELL FOR GOEBBEL'S BULL-THROWING AND HITLER'S ARYAN BALONEY! SURE, LIKE ALL THE REST OF THEM! I GOOSE-STEPPED INTO THOSE HELPLESS LITTLE COUNTRIES. I KNEW DEEP INSIDE OF ME THAT I WAS COMMITTING THE GREATEST OFFENSE AGAINST MANKIND. I KILLED MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN—LOTS OF THEM! HITLER SAID I HAD THE RIGHT TO DO SO BECAUSE I WAS AN ARYAN! I HELPED BURN THOUSANDS OF GREAT BOOKS AND WORKS OF ART BECAUSE THEIR CREATORS WERE NOT ARYAN. ALSO, ACCORDING TO HITLER, I WAS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER NATIONALITIES AND THAT AFTER WE CONQUER THE WORLD, I WOULD HAVE MANY SLAVES, AND THE RIGHT TO EXERCISE MY SUPERIORITY ON ALL OTHER PEOPLES OF THE EARTH. AS I SIT IN THIS AMERICAN PRISON CAMP, I BEGIN TO SEE THINGS CLEARLY, BUT I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WILL DO ME MUCH GOOD, BECAUSE I'M TO BE SHOT THIS MORNING FOR HAVING ONCE ORDERED THE SLAUGHTER OF A HUNDRED FRENCHMEN. YOU ALIENS WILL PROMISE TO AVENGE ALL OF OUR CRIMES WE NAZIS COMMITTED, AND I... OH, I'M SORRY—I HAVE TO STOP NOW, BECAUSE THE PRISON CHAPLAIN IS HERE TO GIVE MY SOUL SOME UNDESERVED PEACE. NOW, FOR ONCE—I CAN BE HONEST—HITLER AND OUR WHOLE ROTTEN MOB ARE GETTING THE DEATH AND DISGRACE THAT'S COMING TO THEM. LONG LIVE AMERICA!

SIGNED
A Nazi.

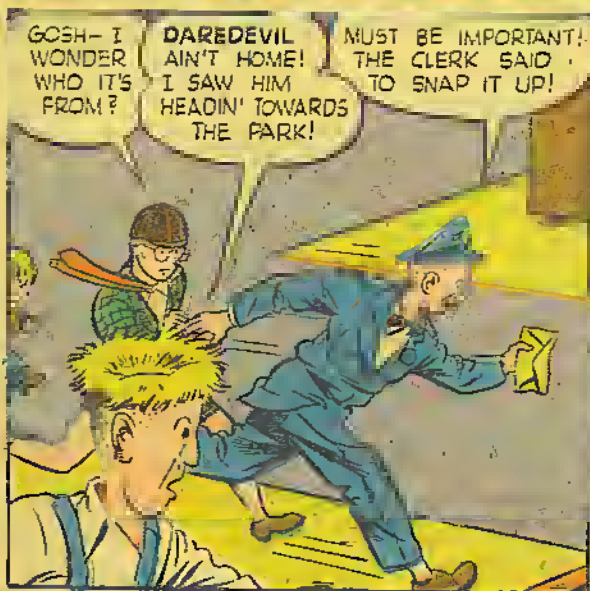


NUMBER 16!
MESSAGE TO
BART HILL!
SNAP IT UP!



HEY, GIMME
THAT! HE CALLED
ME! I'M NO.
16!

SHED UP! I'M
DOIN' YA A FAVOR!
ALSO, HE'S A PAL OF
MINE, AND I WANT
TO MAKE SURE
HE GETS IT!



GOSH- I
WONDER
WHO IT'S
FROM?

DAREDEVIL
AIN'T HOME!
I SAW HIM
HEADIN' TOWARDS
THE PARK!

MUST BE IMPORTANT!
THE CLERK SAID
TO SNAP IT UP!



WHY, IT'S
FROM BLINKY!
HE WAS SCIENCE
PROF AT
COLLEGE!

PHOOEY!
WE THOUGHT IT
WAS SUMPIN'
EXCITIN'!



IT ALL DEPENDS
ON HOW YOU LOOK
AT IT, PEE WEE!
DON'T YOU WANT
TO READ IT?

SURE!
CAN WE?



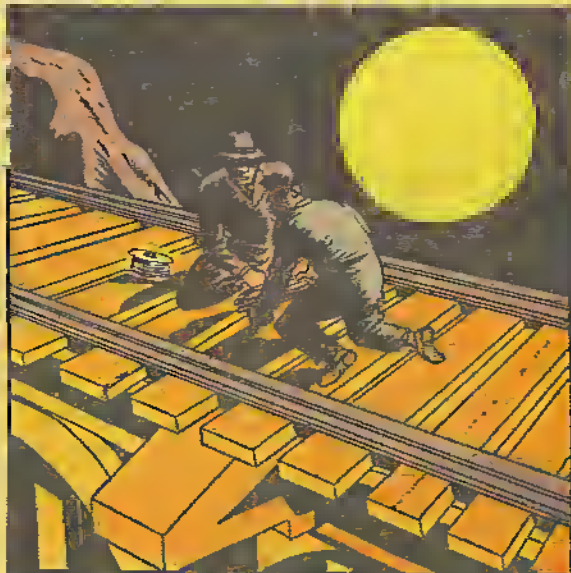
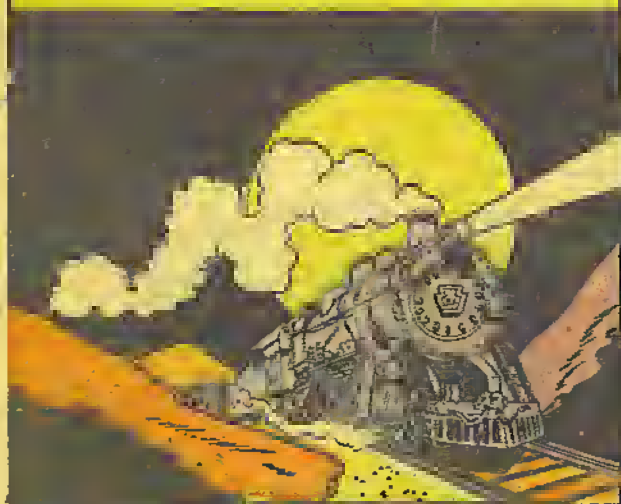
UNION TELEGRAPH
BART HILL
ARRIVING 8:47
MUST HAVE YOUR AID
VITALLY IMPORTANT
DON'T FAIL ME.
PROF. BLINKERHOFF



IT'LL BE GOOD
TO SEE HIM AGAIN!
I HAVEN'T SEEN
BLINKY IN
YEARS!

TO WAITING ROOM

THE 8:47, CRACK LIMITED OF THE CENTRAL
LINE—PRIDE OF THE TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILS.

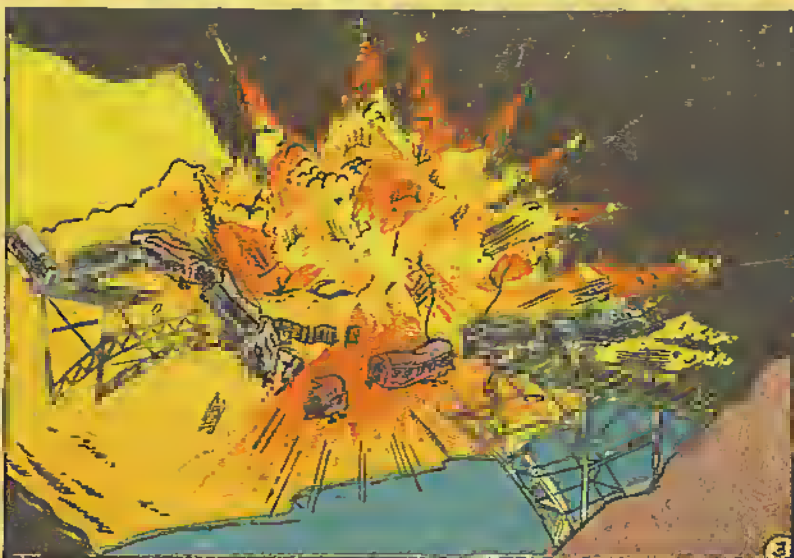


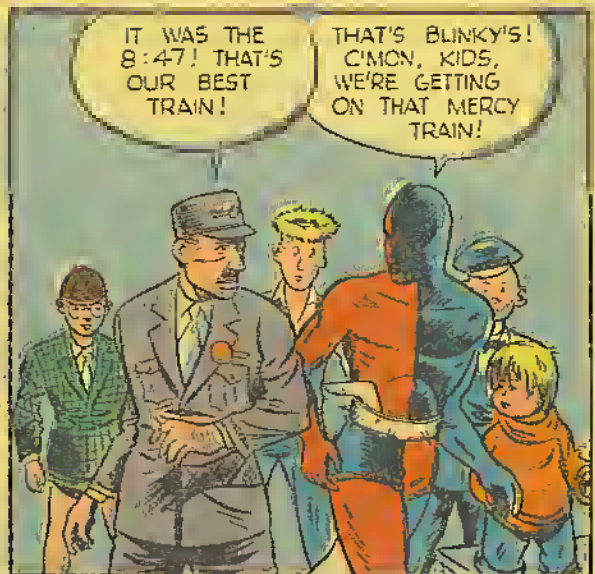
SHALL I MAKE
UP YOUR BED
NOW, PROFESSOR
BLINKERHOFF?

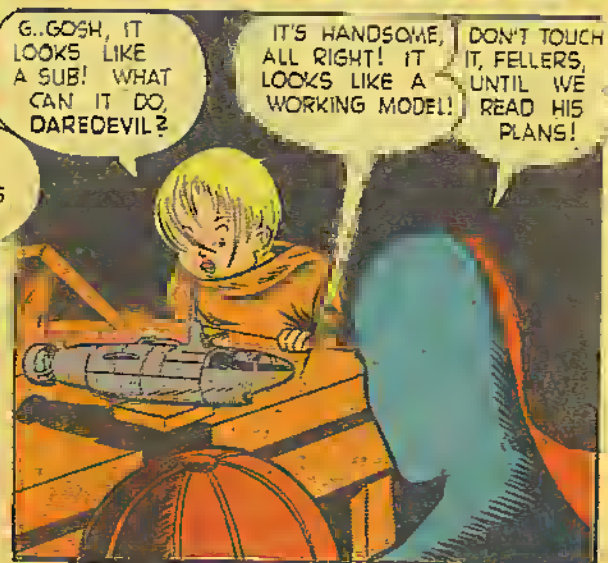
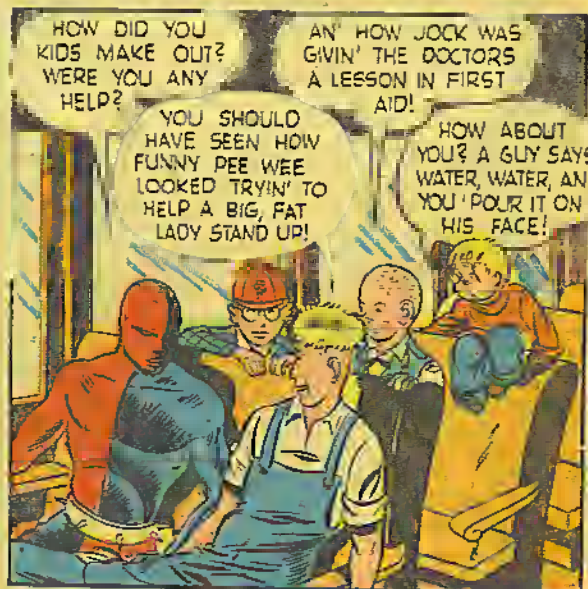
YES, IT'S
BEEN AN
EXCITING
DAY!



NOW!







WELL, LET'S
TAKE A LOOK AT
THE PLAN, WISE
GUYS! SPREAD 'EM
OUT, PEE WEE!

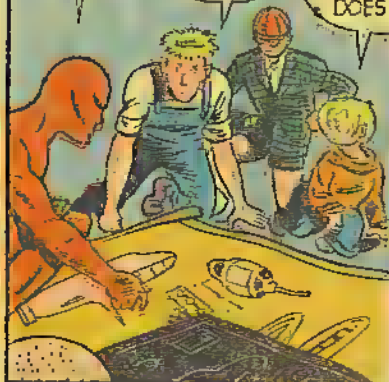


LEAVE IT TO OLD
BLINKY! WHY HASN'T
ANYONE EVER THOUGHT
OF THIS BEFORE! IT'S
TERRIFIC!

GOSH IT LOOKS LIKE
A TOUGH THING TO
BUILD, D. D!

GOLLY IT'S
ALL GREEK
TO ME!

I'D STILL
LIKE TO KNOW
WHAT IT
DOES!

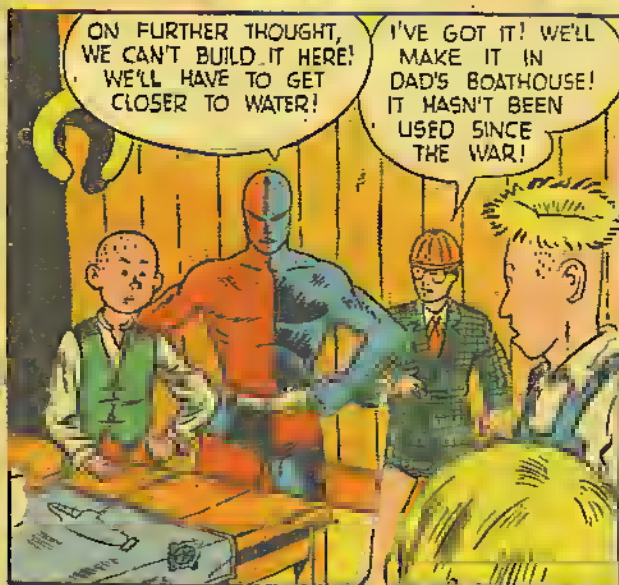


ROLL UP
YOUR SLEEVES,
BOYS! WE GOT
WORK TO DO!

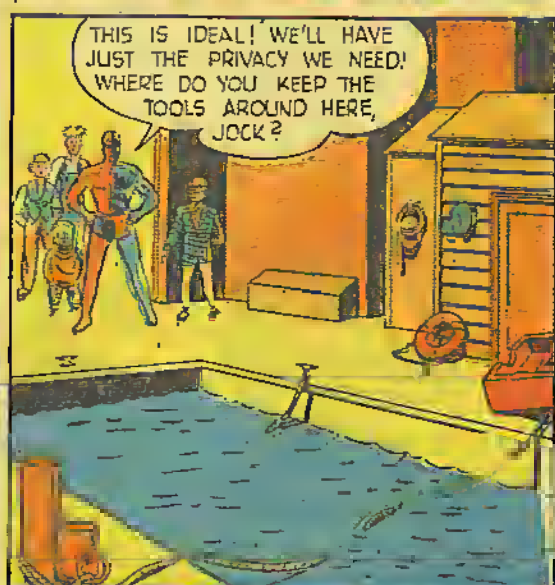


ON FURTHER THOUGHT,
WE CAN'T BUILD IT HERE!
WE'LL HAVE TO GET
CLOSER TO WATER!

I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL
MAKE IT IN
DAD'S BOATHOUSE!
IT HASN'T BEEN
USED SINCE
THE WAR!

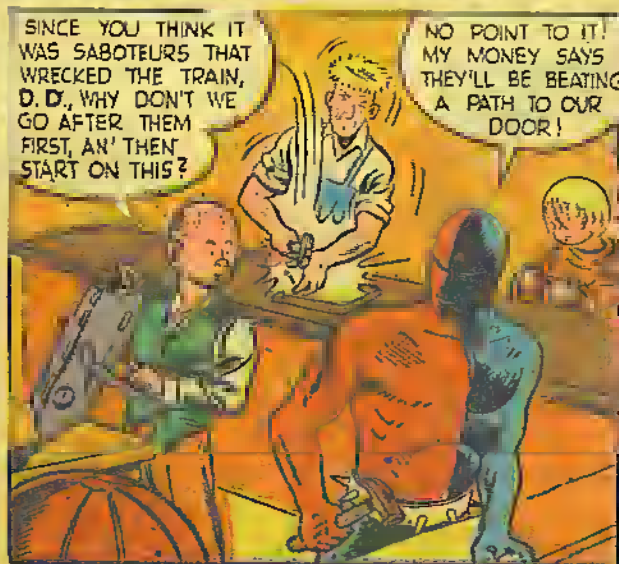


THIS IS IDEAL! WE'LL HAVE
JUST THE PRIVACY WE NEED!
WHERE DO YOU KEEP THE
TOOLS AROUND HERE,
JOCK?



SINCE YOU THINK IT
WAS SABOTEURS THAT
WRECKED THE TRAIN,
D. D., WHY DON'T WE
GO AFTER THEM
FIRST, AN' THEN
START ON THIS?

NO POINT TO IT!
MY MONEY SAYS
THEY'LL BE BEATING
A PATH TO OUR
DOOR!



YOU HAVE A LATHE -
GOOD! WE'LL HAVE
TO TOOL OUR OWN
PARTS! GETTING A
PRIORITY WOULD MEAN
EXPOSING OURSELVES!



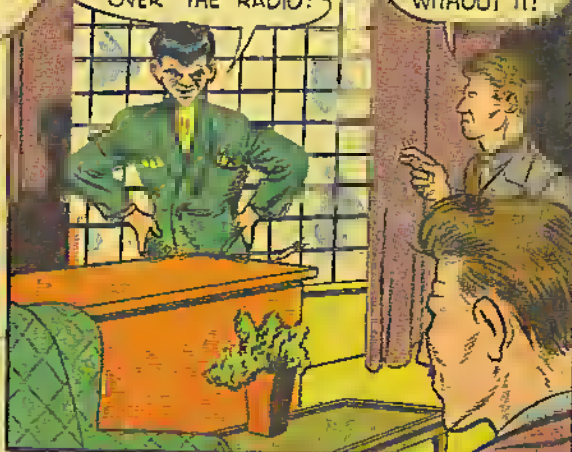
WHAT KEPT
YOU GUYS? TH'
DART'S SHOOTIN'
SPARKS WAITIN'!

WE WEREN'T
SUPPOSED TO
COME STRAIGHT
HERE, WERE
WE?

SURE, THE DART
SAID WE SHOULD
RIDE AROUND. AND
MAKE SURE WE
WEREN'T BEIN'
TAILED!

AH, AT LAST! DID YOU
GET THE INVENTION? I KNOW
THE TRAIN WRECK WORKED
OUT OKAY! I HEARD IT
OVER THE RADIO!

KNOWIN'
YOU, BOSS,
WE WOULDN'T
COME BACK
WITHOUT IT!



AH, IT WAS A GOOD DAY'S
WORK! A BRIDGE BLOWN UP-
A TRAIN WRECKED WITH
HUNDREDS OF LIVES LOST!
AND LAST OF ALL, THIS
BOX!

AH, WITH THIS INVENTION IN
THE HANDS OF GERMANY, THE
ALLIES WILL NEVER BE ABLE
TO COMBAT OUR SUB MENACE!
THE WAR WILL BE IN
OUR POCKETS!

AH, PROFESSOR
BLINKERHOFF HAS BEEN
MOST CAREFUL! IT IS
IN ANOTHER BOX!



OOF!



HA, HA, HA!

WHAT KIND OF
A FOOL JOKE IS
THIS-WHAT KIND
OF TRICK ARE
YOU TRYING TO
PLAY?

WH...WHY,
WH...WHY...
THAT'S THE
BOX THE OLD
MAN WAS
CARRYING!







SORRY, PEE WEE! I'VE NO MORE NUTS AND SCREWS! YOU FELLOWS CLEANED ME OUT! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS BUILDING ANYWAY?

OH, WE'RE TIRED OF THIS PLANET SO WE'RE BUILDIN' A ROCKET SHIP SO'S WE CAN LIVE ON MARS!



GEE, I TRIED EVERY PLACE IN TOWN, DAREDEVIL, AN' THIS IS ALL THE BOLTS AND NUTS I COULD GET!

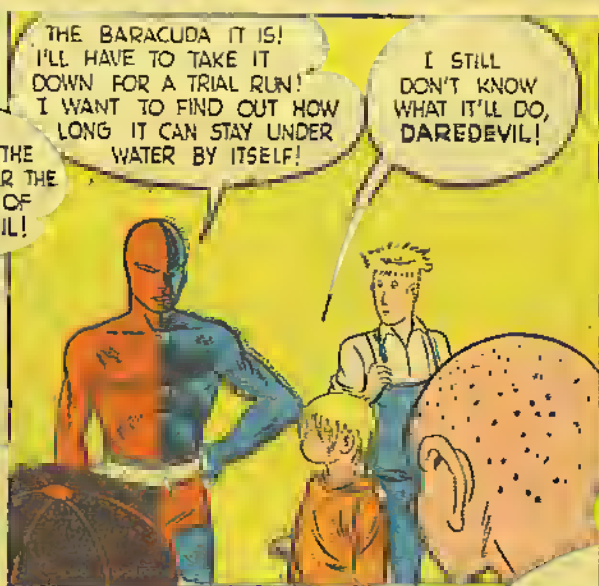
IT'S O.K., PEE WEE! THAT'S ALL WE'LL NEED TO FINISH IT!



HERE IT IS, WISE GUYS! READY FOR A TEST! WHAT'LL WE CALL IT?

IT'S KINDA LIKE A SUB AN' SUBS ARE NAMED AFTER FISH! WHY DON'T WE NAME IT AFTER A FISH?

GOOD IDEA, CURLY! CALL IT THE BARACUDA AFTER THE WORST KILLER OF ALL, DAREDEVIL!

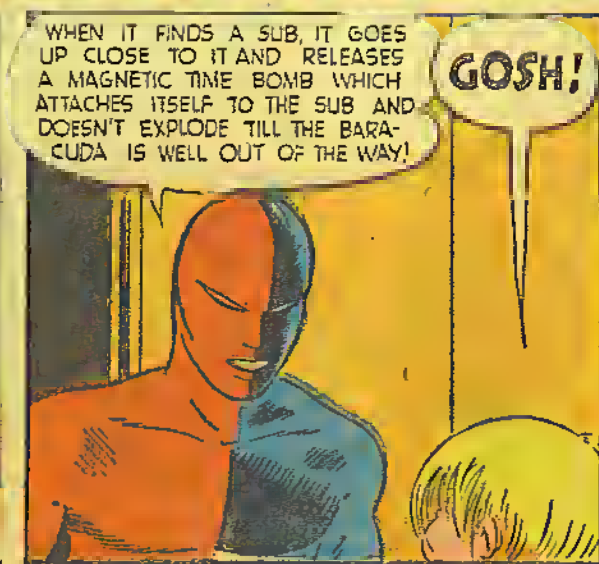


THE BARACUDA IT IS! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT DOWN FOR A TRIAL RUN! I WANT TO FIND OUT HOW LONG IT CAN STAY UNDER WATER BY ITSELF!

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'LL DO, DAREDEVIL!



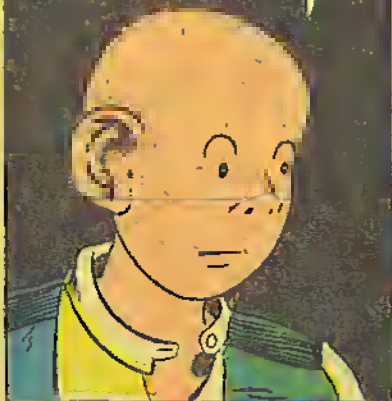
THIS LITTLE BABY CAN LEAVE ITS MOTHER SHIP AND GO UNDER WATER AND SEARCH FOR SUBS! IT CAN SPOT 'EM TEN MILES AWAY! NOW HERE'S THE BEST PART, PEE WEE!



WHEN IT FINDS A SUB, IT GOES UP CLOSE TO IT AND RELEASES A MAGNETIC TIME BOMB WHICH ATTACHES ITSELF TO THE SUB AND DOESN'T EXPLODE TILL THE BARACUDA IS WELL OUT OF THE WAY!

GOSH!

IT LOOKS GOOD BUT I'M FROM MISSOURI! JUST WHEN ARE WE GOING TO TEST IT, DAREDEVIL?



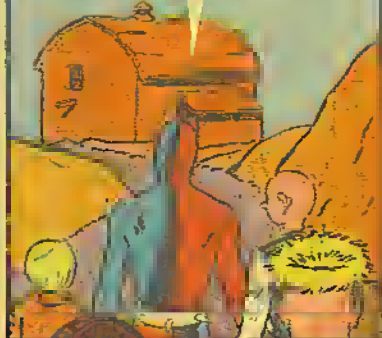
I KNOW IT WILL BE HARD TO WAIT AFTER ALL OF OUR TOUGH WORK! IT'S TOO DARK FOR A 'SAFE' TEST! WE'LL WAIT TILL MORNING!



AW, GEE—ANYWAY CAN WE GO WITH YOU, TO-MORROW?



SORRY, WISE GUYS! IT WOULD BE TOO RISKY, AND DON'T LET ME CATCH ANY OF YOU KIDS FOOLING AROUND WITH IT!

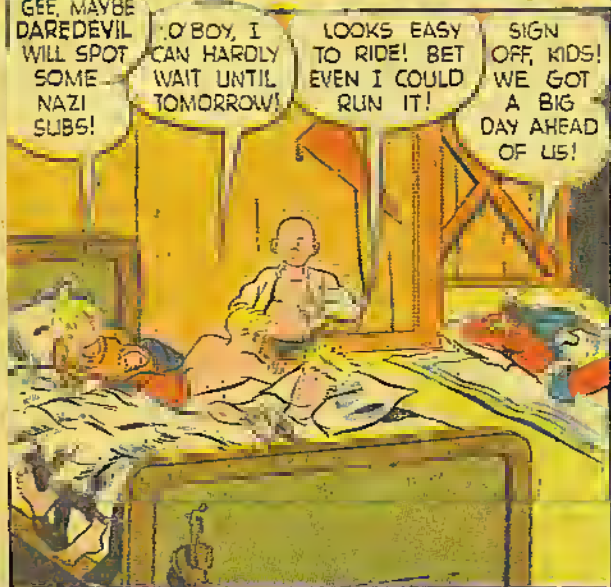


GEE, MAYBE DAREDEVIL WILL SPOT SOME NAZI SUBS!

O'BOY, I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW!

LOOKS EASY TO RIDE! BET EVEN I COULD RUN IT!

SIGN OFF, KIDS! WE GOT A BIG DAY AHEAD OF US!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, DART? YOU NERVOUS?

DAREDEVIL MUST BE LOCATED! ALL THE BOYS ARE OUT LOOKING FOR HIM, BUT YOU GET GOING!



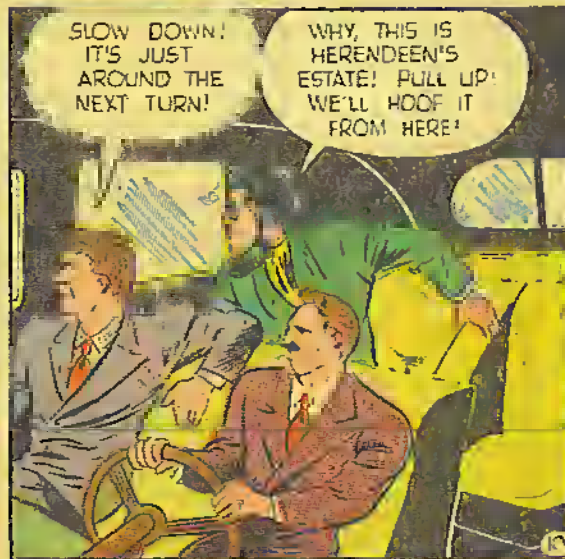
I'VE GOT 'IM, DART! I'VE FOUND 'IM! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHERE!

I'M NOT PLAYING GUESSING GAMES! WHERE IS HE?



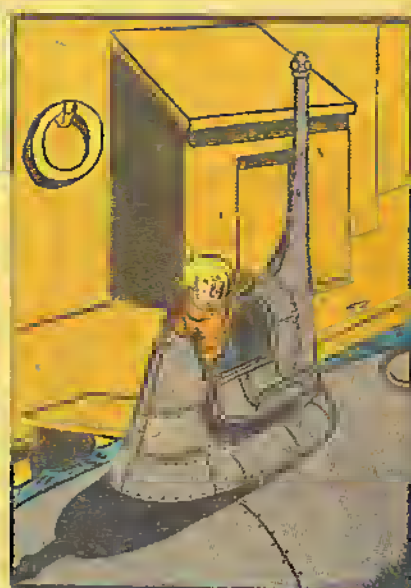
SLOW DOWN! IT'S JUST AROUND THE NEXT TURN!

WHY, THIS IS HERENDEN'S ESTATE! PULL UP! WE'LL HOOF IT FROM HERE!

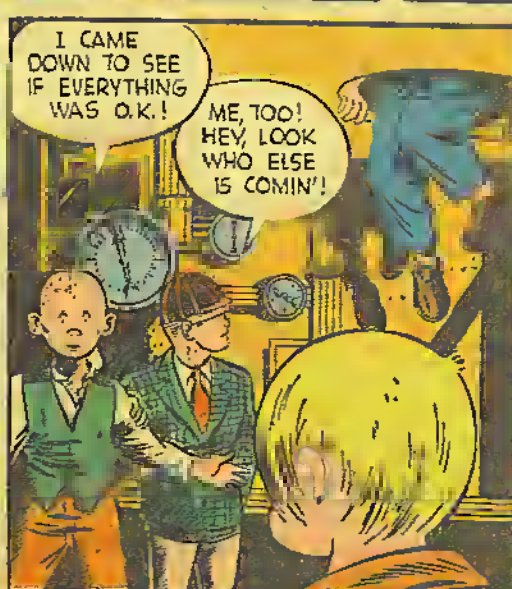




I CAN'T STAND THE TEMPTATION! DAREDEVIL WILL HAVE MY HEAD FOR THIS, BUT I JUST GOTTA!



GULP! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOIN' DOWN HERE?

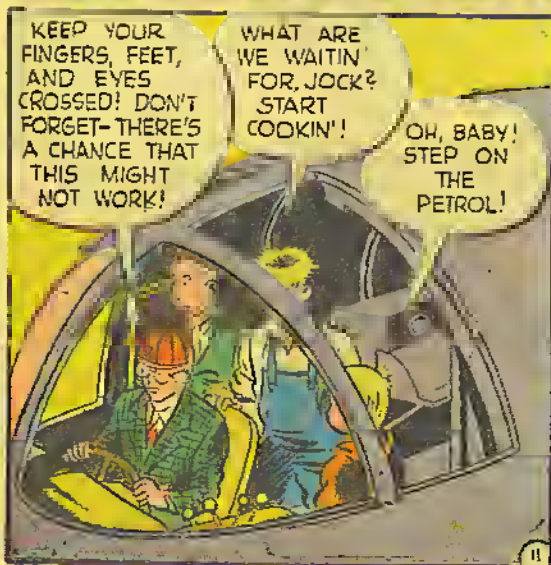


I CAME DOWN TO SEE IF EVERYTHING WAS O.K.!

ME, TOO! HEY, LOOK WHO ELSE IS COMIN'!



SWEET NIGHT FOR A BOAT RIDE, AIN'T IT?



KEEP YOUR FINGERS, FEET, AND EYES CROSSED! DON'T FORGET-THERE'S A CHANCE THAT THIS MIGHT NOT WORK!

WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR, JOCK? START COOKIN'!

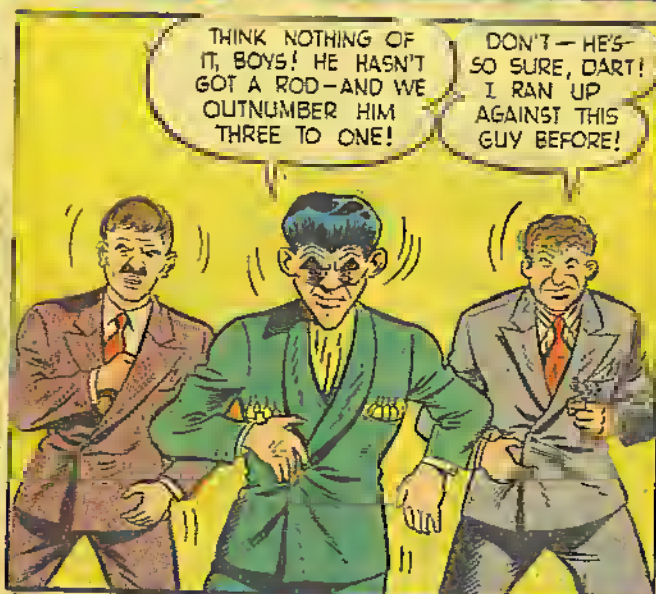
OH, BABY! STEP ON THE PETROL!



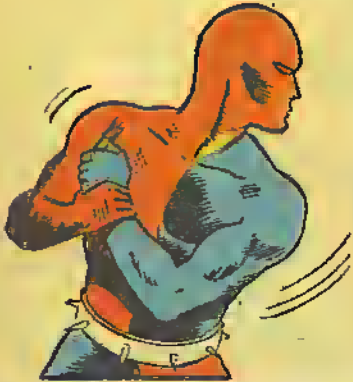
I HEAR A MOTOR RUNNING!

THEY MADE IT! MUST BE TESTING IT OUT!

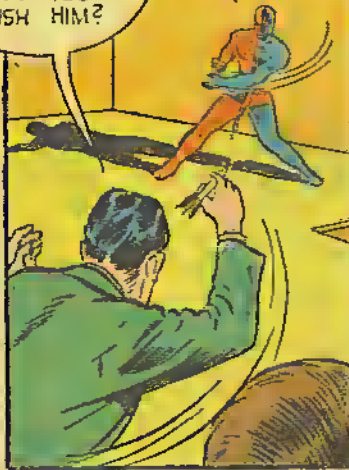




YOU'RE GETTING THIS BACK, YOU RATTLESNAKE!

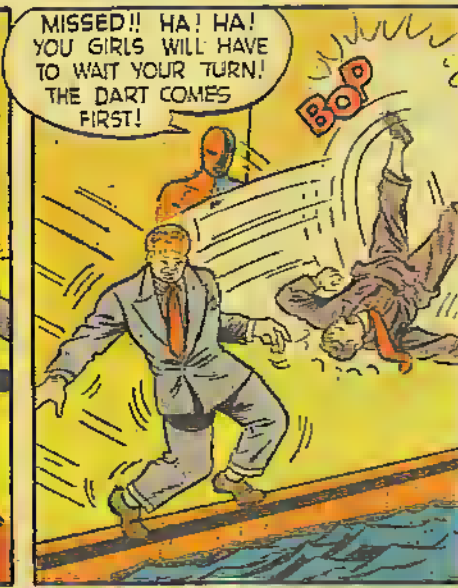


WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS? WHY DON'T YOU RUSH HIM?

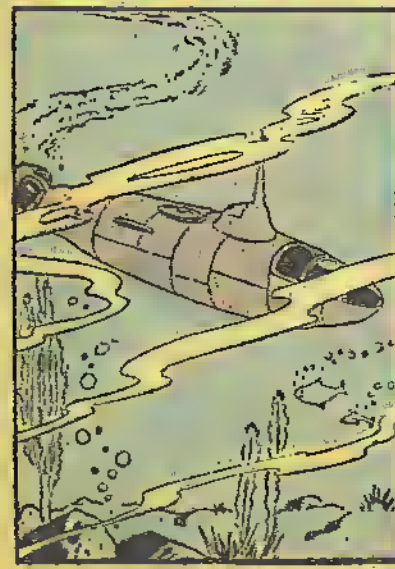
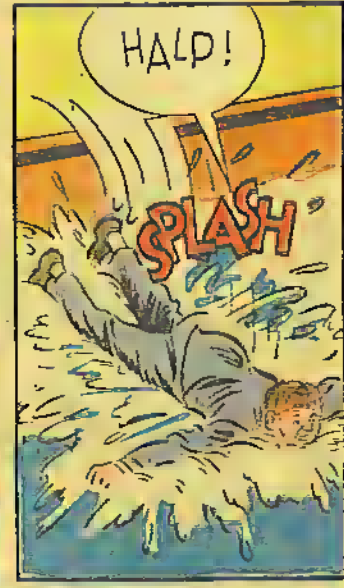


TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME!

OW! MY THROWING HAND! JUMP HIM, YOU FOOLS!



MISSED!! HA! HA! YOU GUYS WILL HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN! THE DART COMES FIRST!



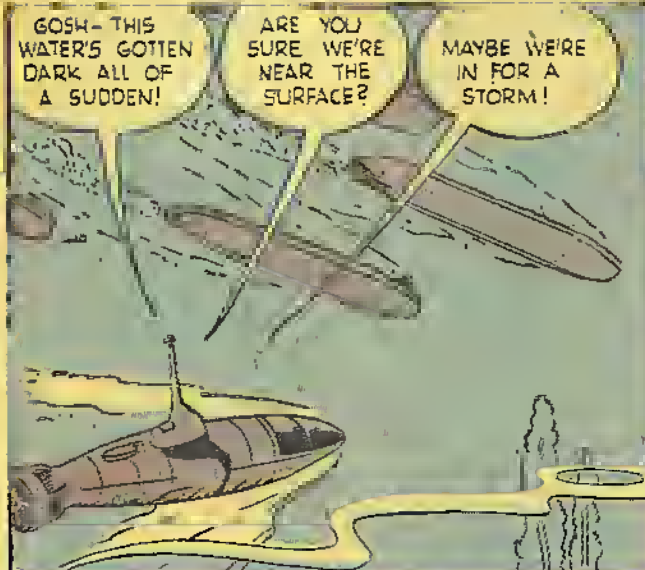
WE OUGHT TO BE TURNING BACK!

YEAH-IT'S GETTIN' LIGHT!

DAREDEVIL WILL BE WAKIN' UP SOON!



HOMIE WE GO, BUT WHAT'LL WE DO IF DAREDEVIL EVER FINDS OUT WE TOOK THIS OUT?



GOSH- THIS
WATER'S GOTTEN
DARK ALL OF
A SUDDEN!

ARE YOU
SURE WE'RE
NEAR THE
SURFACE?

MAYBE WE'RE
IN FOR A
STORM!

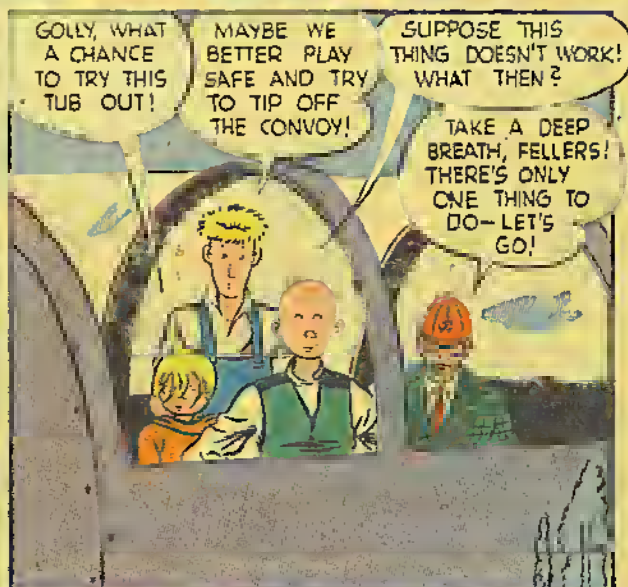


WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF PUTTIN'
THE DARN
THING IN
REVERSE?

I ALMOST
HIT THE BOTTOM
OF A BIG SHIP!
IT'S ONE OF OUR
CONVOYS!



GALLOPIN'
TERMITES! NAZI
SUBS! THE WATER'S
LOUSY WITH 'EM!



GOLLY, WHAT
A CHANCE
TO TRY THIS
TUB OUT!

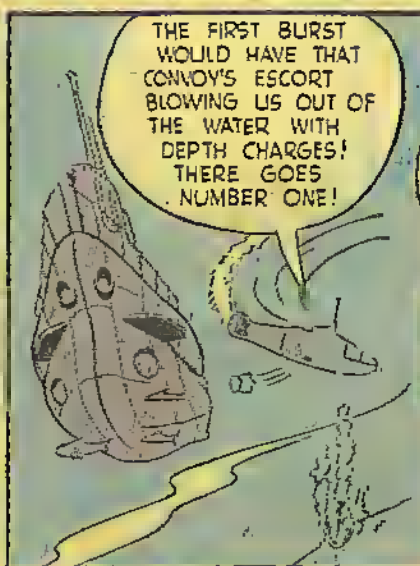
MAYBE WE
BETTER PLAY
SAFE AND TRY
TO TIP OFF
THE CONVOY!

SUPPOSE THIS
THING DOESN'T WORK!
WHAT THEN?

TAKE A DEEP
BREATH, FELLERS!
THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING TO
DO- LET'S
GO!



SET THE CLOCKS ON
THOSE MINES AT TWO
MINUTES APART! THOSE
MINES WILL HAVE TO
GO OFF ALL AT THE
SAME TIME, BECAUSE...



THE FIRST BURST
WOULD HAVE THAT
CONVOY'S ESCORT
BLOWING US OUT OF
THE WATER WITH
DEPTH CHARGES!
THERE GOES
NUMBER ONE!



CLANK

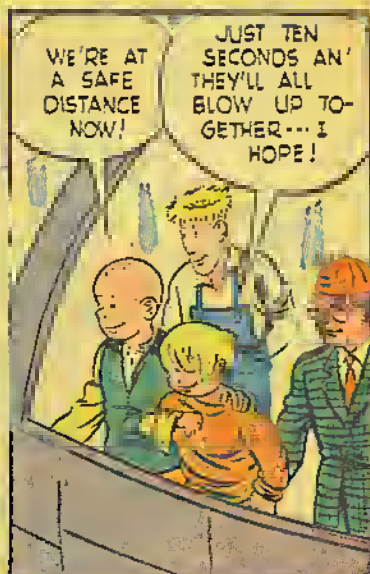
HIMMEL!
VOT VASS
DAS? ALL
ISS NOT
VELL!

MAYBE
NODDING!
DEBRIS,
MAYBE!



THIS IS THE
LAST NAZI SUB,
FELLERS! IF WE
GET THIS ONE,
WE GOT 'EM ALL-
WITH ONE MINE
TO SPARE!

O.K., HERE
IT GOES!
GET READY
TO BREEZE!



WE'RE AT
A SAFE
DISTANCE
NOW!

JUST TEN
SECONDS AN'
THEY'LL ALL
BLOW UP TO-
GETHER--- I
HOPE!



A MIRACLE
HAS HAPPEN-
ED, SIR!

YES, THERE
WERE AT LEAST
A DOZEN WAITING
FOR US! WHAT
COULD HAVE DES-
TROYED THEM!



DON'T FIRE!
THERE' APPEAR
TO BE FOUR BOYS
ON A--WHAT
IS IT?



THE WISE
GUYS SEEM
TO BE AFRAID
OF YOU,
DAREDEVIL!

AND FOR A
GOOD REASON,
TOO! WAIT'LL
I GET MY
HANDS ON
THEM!

THESE BOYS
DESERVE OUR
COUNTRY'S
ETERNAL
THANKS,
DAREDEVIL!

YOU KIDS
ARE GETTING
MEDALS, BUT
YOU DESERVE
SPANKINGS
MORE!

GOSH,
D.D., AIN'T
YOU MAD
AT US,
HONEST?

HURRY WITH YOUR
ICE CREAM, BOYS!
YOU PROMISED TO
DO ME A FAVOR,
REMEMBER?



YOU'RE
GETTING A MEDAL,
TOO, FOR CAPTURING
THE DART AND HIS
SABOTEURS!



THE GREATEST SENSATION
AWAITS YOU IN THE NEXT
ISSUE WHEN DAREDEVIL
ASKS THE WISE GUYS HIS
BIG FAVOR!

PIRATE PRINCE

by
DICK
BRIEFER

I WANT YOU TO MEET DROOPY,
FOLKS--DROOPY PANZ --A NEW FRIEND
OF MINE. I THINK YOU'LL LIKE HIM
TOO, AFTER YOU SEE WHAT HE
CAN DO.

YES, LADS, DROOPY
WANTS TO BE ONE OF
OUR CREW. O.K. WITH
YOU?

WELL, WE CAN
USE ONLY ONE
OTHER MATE--AND
WE THOUGHT WE
FOUND A SUIT-
ABLE GENT.

WHAT
A NOSE
THAT GUY
HAS!

WELL, IF THERE ARE TWO, AND WE NEED ONLY ONE, LET'S HAVE A CONTEST TO DECIDE WHICH MAN WILL BELONG TO OUR CREW. DROOPY'S MY MAN... BRING ON YOURS!



HERE HE IS. MEET CRUSHER!

CHARMED!

OH OH!

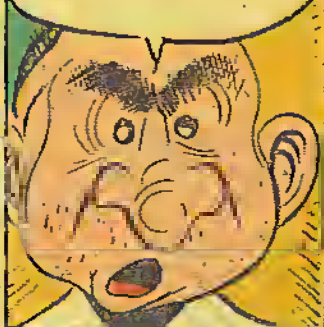


WELL-- IT WAS NICE KNOWING YOU, DROOPY. GUESS CRUSHER IS A LITTLE TOO BIG FOR YOU!



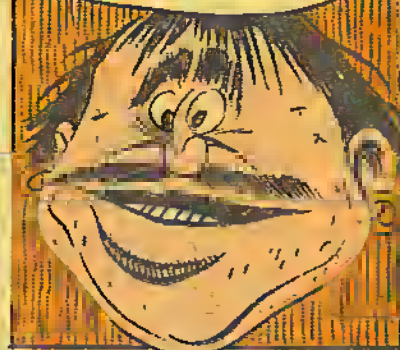
BAH!

NO MAN, BEAST, OR THING, IS TOO BIG FOR ME. LET'S HAVE THE RULES OF THE CONTEST!!

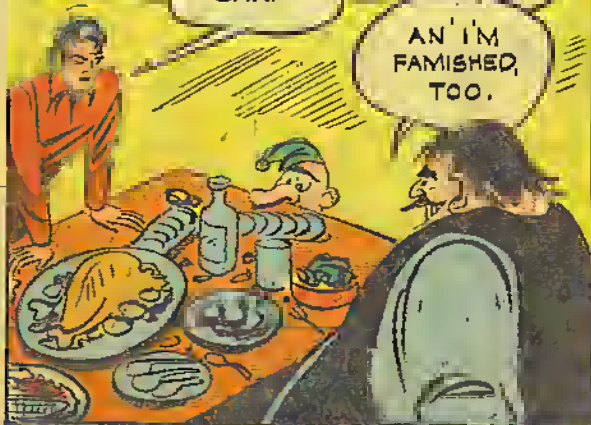


YUH MEAN YUH THINK YUH CAN OUTDO ME IN, ANYTHING BUT LOOKIN' LIKE A MICROBE?

HAR HAR HAR!



OK. THE FIRST THING WILL BE EATING. WE'LL SEE WHICH ONE OF YOU CAN EAT THE MOST. CRUSHER--- YOU SIT IN THIS ROOM AND EAT AS MUCH AS YOU CAN.

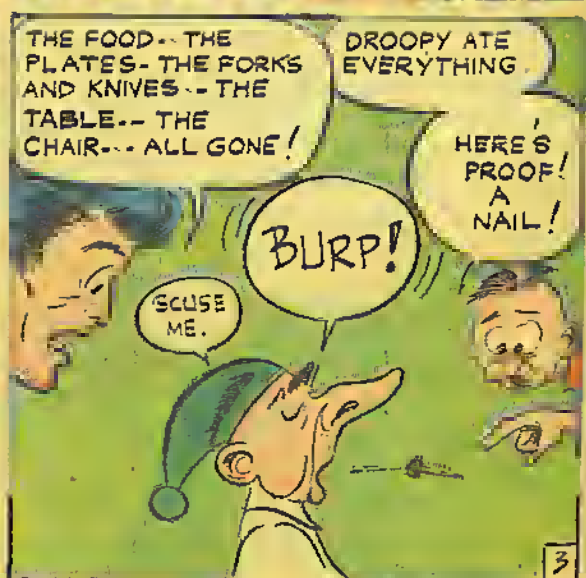
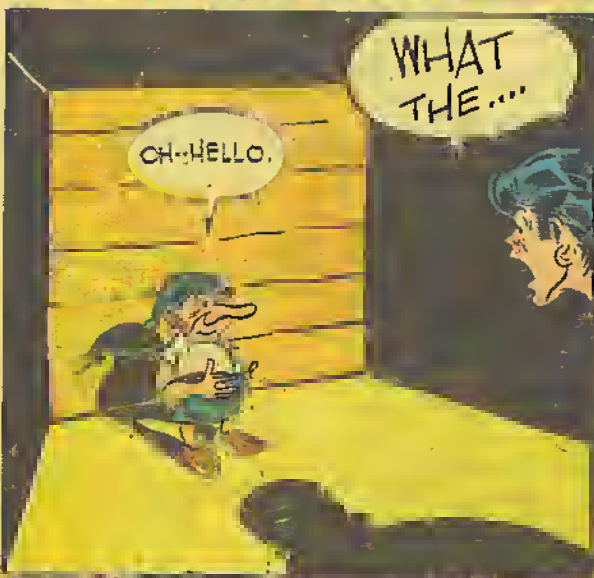


AN' I'M FAMISHED, TOO.

DROOPY- WE'LL PUT YOU IN THIS ROOM. THE TABLES SET, SO GET STARTED. GOOD LUCK!



AN' I AINT A BIT HUNGRY.



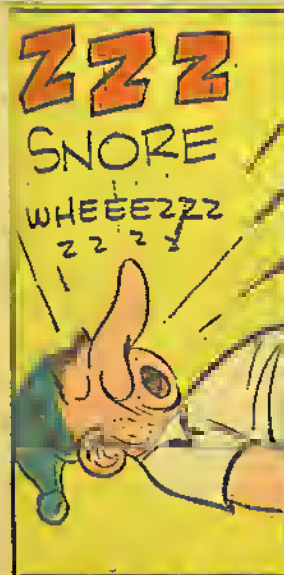
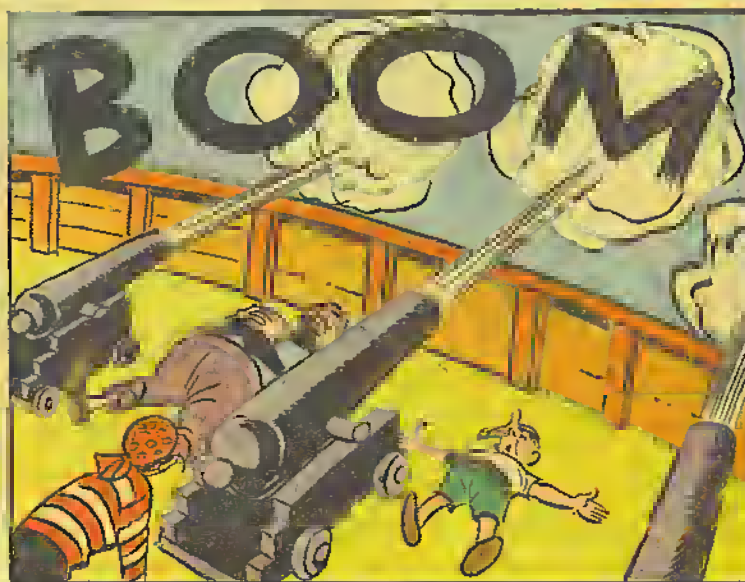
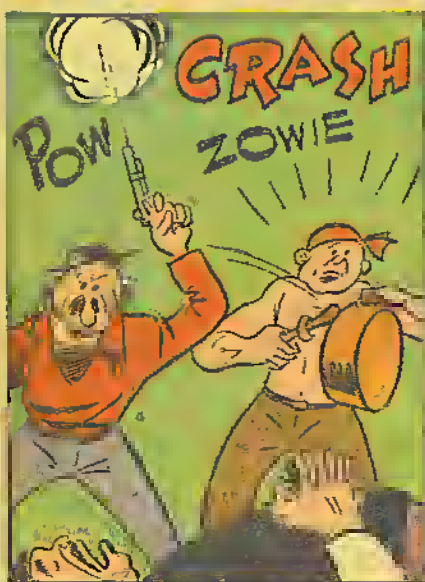
NOW WE'LL HAVE A
SLEEPING BOUT.
THE ONE WHO SLEEPS
SOUNDTEST AND LONGEST
WINS

SLEEPIN' ?
I'M SO TIRED
I CAN SLEEP
FOR A DAY.

I'M
NOT
A
BIT
TIRED!



ALL RIGHT BOYS--THEY'RE ASLEEP.
NOW LET'S TURN ON THE
NOISE!



AW HECK!
HIS SNORING
WOKE ME UP!

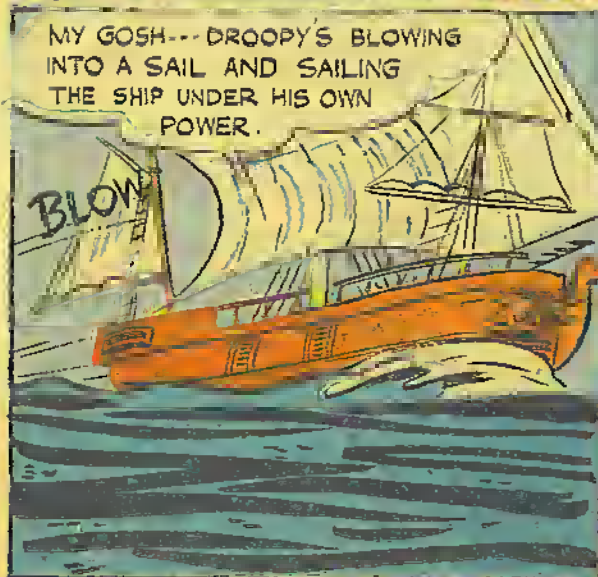
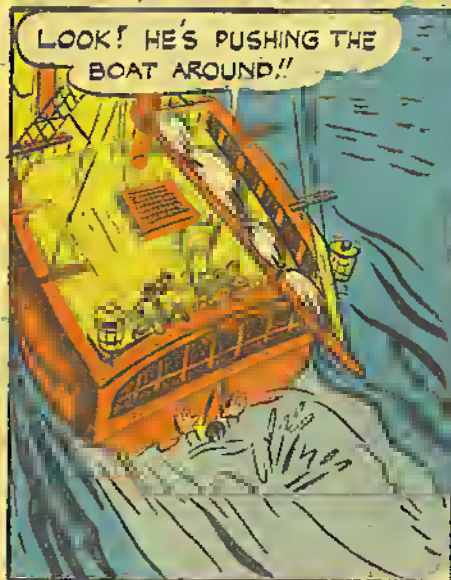
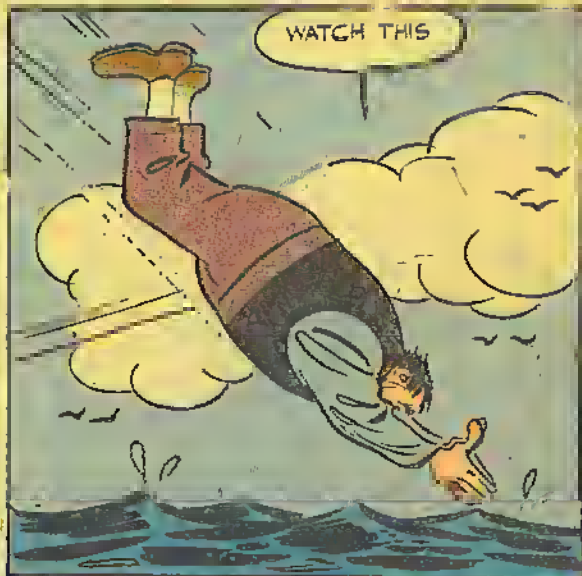
ZZZZZ
ZZ SNORE ZZ
ZZZZ

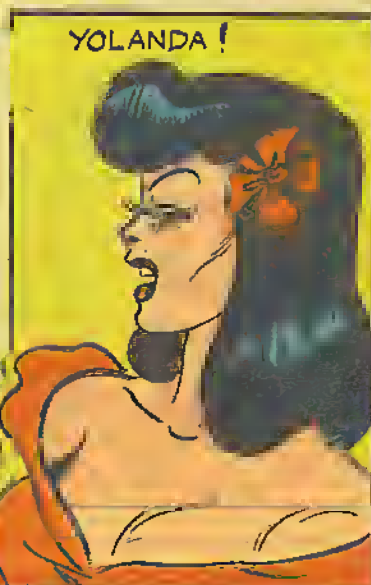
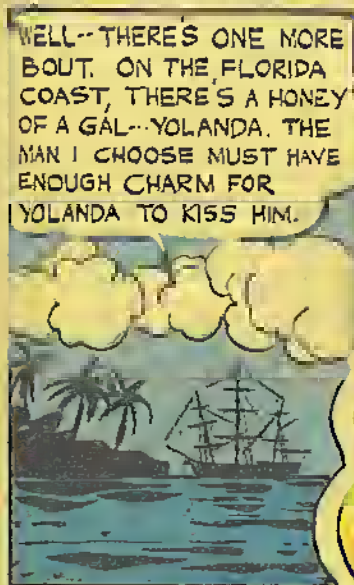


ONE WEEK LATER!!

I WISH HE'D WAKE
UP SO WE CAN GET
ON WITH THE CONTEST.
DROOPY'S WON TWO
ROUNDS!







HECK A GAL GONNA KISS
ME? HECK, I'LL DIE FIRST.



OH! THERE YOU
ARE!

SMACK!

YOLANDA KISSED
DROOPY!
DROOPY WINS
THE CONTEST.



PAH! I AM DEESGUST!
I KEEES WRONG THEENG!
I THOUGHT LEETLE
UGLY MAN WAS MY
MÓNKEY, SQUEEKS.



YOU BOYS DID SO WELL
IN EVERYTHING THAT
WE'LL MAKE YOU BOTH
MEMBERS OF THE CREW.

YIPPEE!

YIPPEE!



ONLY
10¢

CRIME

DON'T MISS THE JANUARY ISSUE
of **CRIME DOES NOT PAY**

featuring

"The TREACHEROUS CAREER of
JEAN CAVAILLE"

"The PHONEY PHILANTHROPIST"

"SMART GUY OF CRIME"

"MASTER ESCAPIST"

AND MANY OTHER REAL
CRIME STORIES.

OUT SOON!

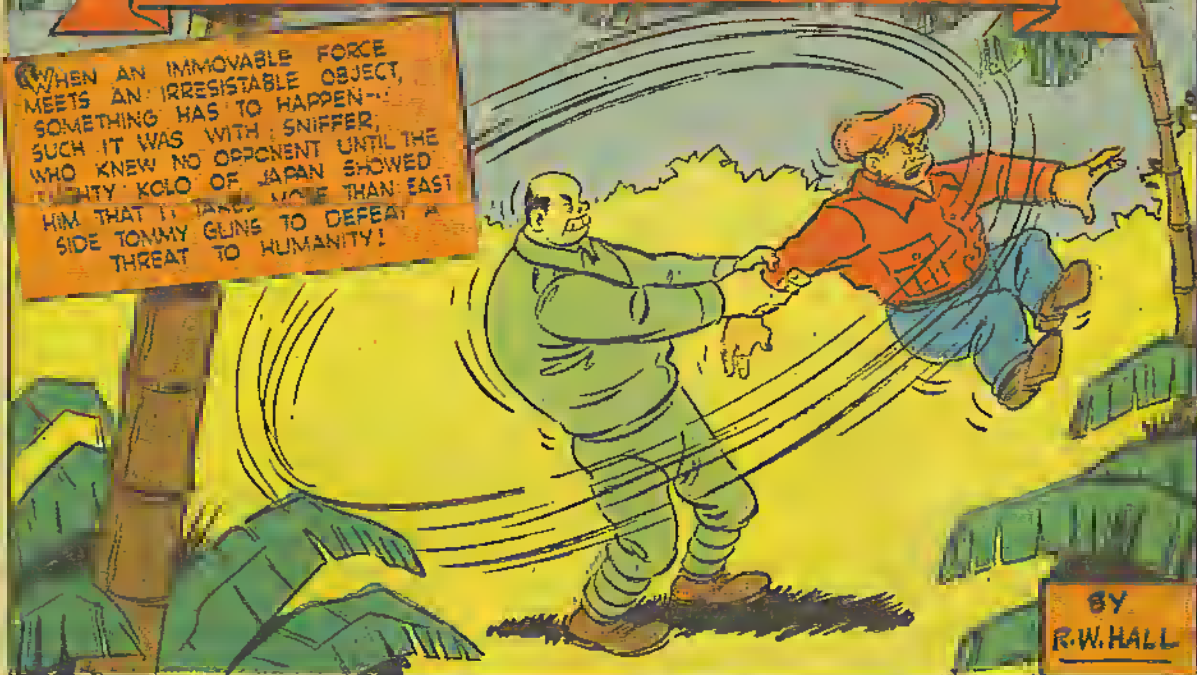


THE
ONLY
MAGAZINE
OF ITS
KIND

SNIFFER

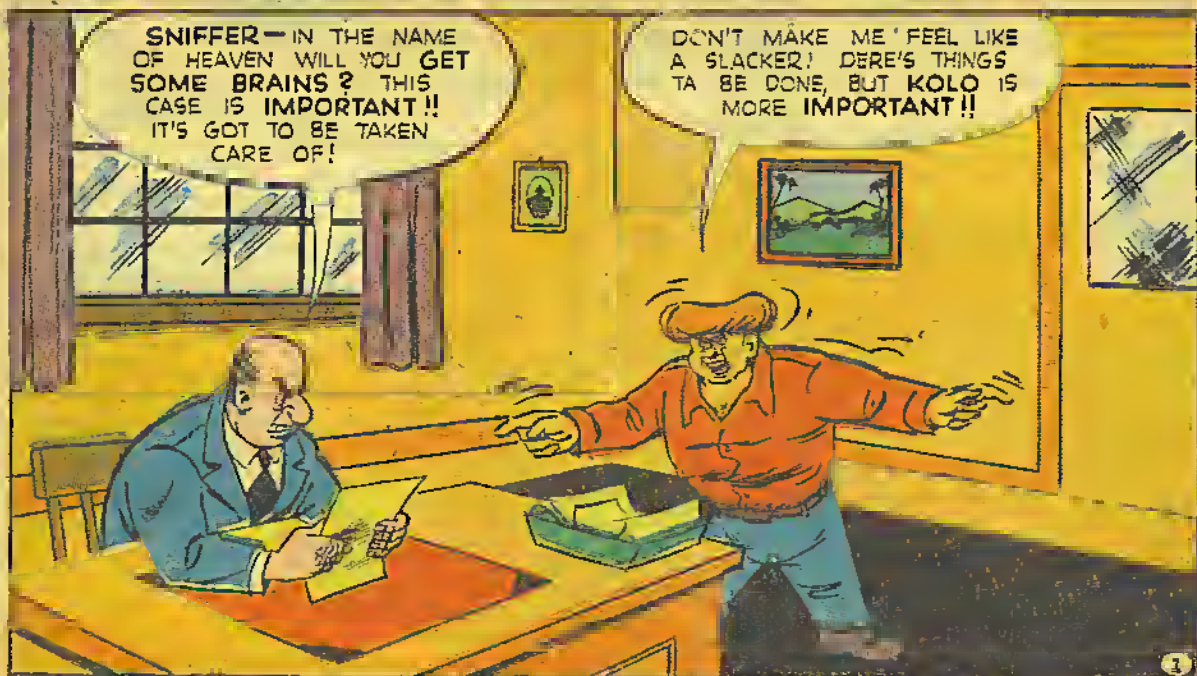
"THE KING OF SMELL"

WHEN AN IMMOVABLE FORCE MEETS AN IRRESISTIBLE OBJECT, SOMETHING HAS TO HAPPEN... SUCH IT WAS WITH SNIFFER, WHO KNEW NO OPPONENT UNTIL THE MIGHTY KOLO OF JAPAN SHOWED HIM THAT IT TAKES MORE THAN EAST SIDE TOMMY GUNS TO DEFEAT A THREAT TO HUMANITY!



SNIFFER—IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN WILL YOU GET SOME BRAINS? THIS CASE IS IMPORTANT!! IT'S GOT TO BE TAKEN CARE OF!

DON'T MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A SLACKER! THERE'S THINGS TA BE DONE, BUT KOLO IS MORE IMPORTANT!!



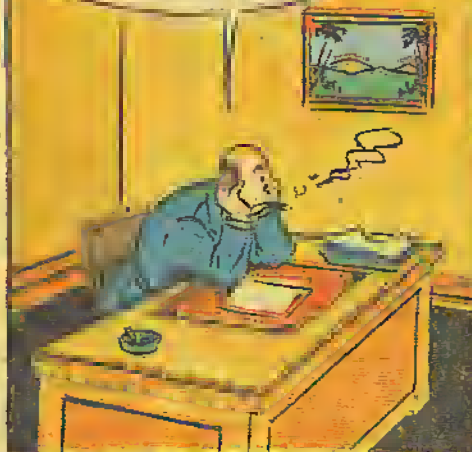
KOLO!! LOOK, SNIFFER,
THAT'S THE ARMY'S JOB!
THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF
HIM! NO INDIVIDUAL
MADMAN CAN RUN AROUND
WILD AND GET AWAY WITH IT!



HE'S AN INSULT TO
AMERICANISM—I GOTTA
DO SOMETHIN'!



PLEASE—PLEASE—
GAD, WHY DID I HAVE
TO GET SNIFFER?



TWO HOURS LATER SNIFFER REACHES HIS
DESTINATION... A JUNGLE ARMY CAMP!!

I'M SNIFFER FROM SECRET
SOVICE! DIS IS GONNA BE
ME HEADQUARTERS WHILE
I HUNT DIS KOLO GUY!

SNIFFER! BUT WE'VE
GOT TWO HUNDRED
MEN SEARCHING THE
JUNGLE! THEY'LL GET
KOLO, IF HE'S TO
BE FOUND!

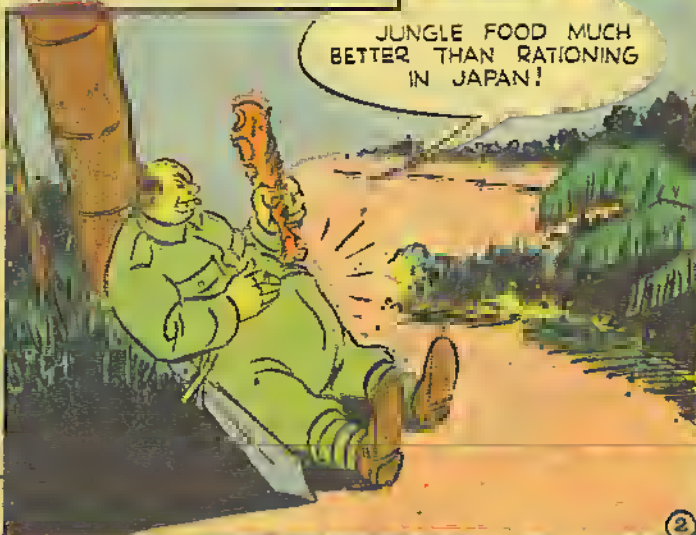


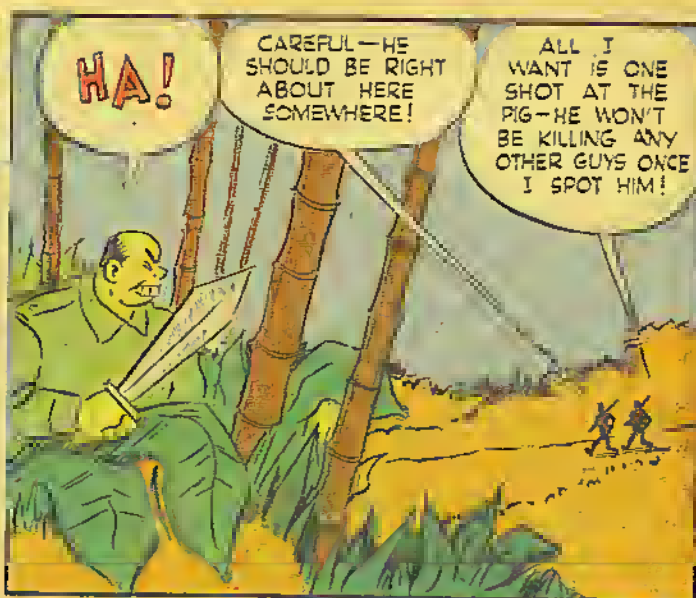
DAT'S WHUT I FIGURE!
HE'S GOT TA BE FOUND,
SO I'LL SEE YA LATER!



MEANWHILE NOT FAR AWAY...

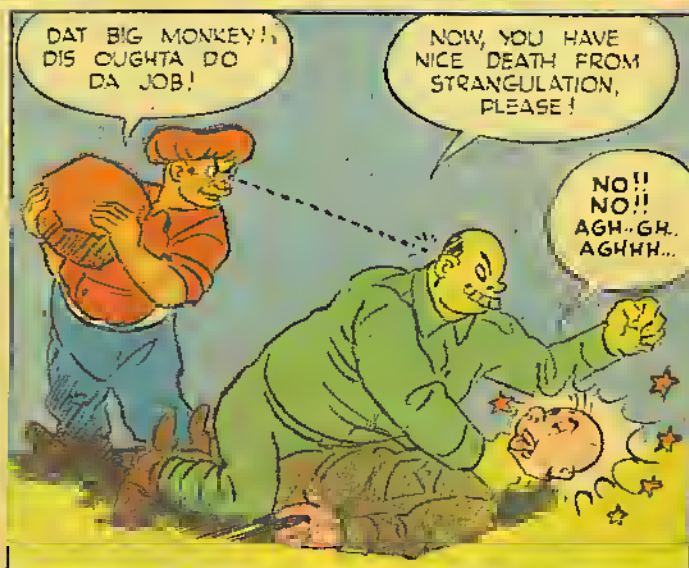
JUNGLE FOOD MUCH
BETTER THAN RATIONING
IN JAPAN!





AT THIS MOMENT...





SOMETIME LATER...

GREAT
HEAVENS—
IT'S
SNIFFER!

HE TRIED TO
SAVE US FROM
KOLO, AND THE
JAP NEARLY
MURDERED HIM!

YES, SIR, HE WOULD
HAVE KILLED US ALL, BUT
ONE OF OUR FIGHTER
PLANES SWOOPED DOWN
AND SCARED HIM OFF!

I SEE...

WELL, SNIFFER, PERHAPS
YOU'LL LET US TRACK DOWN
THIS KILLER OUR WAY, NOW...
THE SECRET SERVICE
OFFICIALS ARE ON THEIR
WAY TO PICK YOU UP!

AW NUTS!
I WOULD'A
MURDERED DA
BUM, BUT DA
SUN GOT IN
MY EYES!

HA! HA! SO
YOU WANTED TO
HUNT DOWN
KOLO YOURSELF!
HA! HA!

BEAT IT, YOU
MUGS—I CAN
GET IN DA
CAR MYSELF!

WELL, WELL, WELL—SO YOU
FINALLY DECIDED TO COME
BACK AND HELP US GET
SOME INFORMATION ON THOSE
JAP TROOP MOVEMENTS—VERY
THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, SNIFFER!
HA! HA! VERY THOUGHTFUL!

DIS IS TOO
INSULTING!
I'LL BE BACK
WID DIS
KOLO BUM!

SNIFFER,
COME
BACK!

YOU CAN'T DO
THIS, SNIFFER!
YOU HAVE WORK
TO DO! YOU HAVE
TO SNIFF OUT THE GUY
CARRYING THE TROOP
MOVEMENT PLANS!

PHOOEY!

IN THE MEANTIME AT JAP HEADQUARTERS...

KOLO—ISS TOO DANGEROUS
TO SEND PLANS BY REGULAR
CHANNELS! THEREFORE, HIGH
COMMAND ISS SENDING YOU TO
SECRET JUNGLE OUTPOST!

ISS
MUCH
GOOD!

NO ONE CAN
CATCH YOU IN
JUNGLE—DO
NOT FAIL!

HA—YOU LIKE
BIG JOKE!
NO CAPTAIN??

ONE HOUR LATER—

HA—I GOT IT!
DAT'S DA BIRD'S
STINK ALRIGHT!

SNIFF
SNIFF

AN' FROM
THE POWER
OF THIS SCENT,
HE AIN'T FAR
AWAY!

SOUND OF
SOMEONE
RUNNING
BEHIND?

SOO—FAT
LITTLE MAN
SEEK MORE
TROUBLE!

I DON'T EVEN NEED
TA USE A TOMMY
GUN ON A OVERGROWN
JOIK LIKE YOU—COME
AN' GET IT!

WHAT
ISS?

HA! HA! I
THOUGHT YA MUGS
WUZ SUPPOSED TA
BE JUNGLE
FIGHTERS!

DIS SHOULD BE
A GOOD VULNERABLE
SPOT, MUSH FACE!



NOW DEN,
DIS IS MORE OR
LESS MAKING
THINGS EVEN!



CRIPES SAKE, DIS
BOID'S CARRYIN'
MILITARY PLANS OR
SOMETHING—DERE'S
A JAP CAMP NEARBY.
HE MUST OF BEEN
GOING DAT WAY!



HM...M..M
I WONDER?



THREE AND A HALF MINUTES LATER.

NOT BAD—BUT OF
COURSE I AIN'T AS
SLOPPY AS HIM!



NOW I'LL GET TO
DA JAP CAMP AN'
HAVE DEM FLY
ME BACK??

WHAT
DA...!!

OH— ISS
BAD HEAD
PAIN!



SHUD
UP!!



LATER...

YI! YI!
犬 YI! 犬

DEY SEEM TA
FIGURE I'M
FRIENDLY! I'LL
BE QUIET LIKE...

THEN - YOU
ISS WHO,
PLEASE?

ISS
KOLO!



ISS
SPY!

WHY,
YA
BUMS!

O.K. - IF YA
WANTA GET
POISONAL -

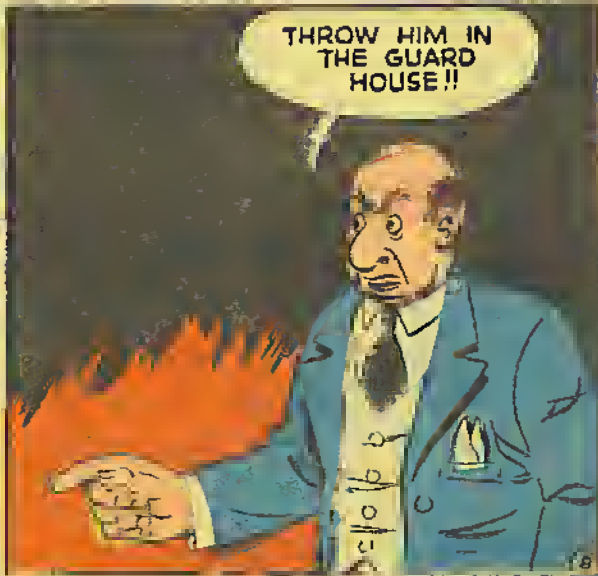
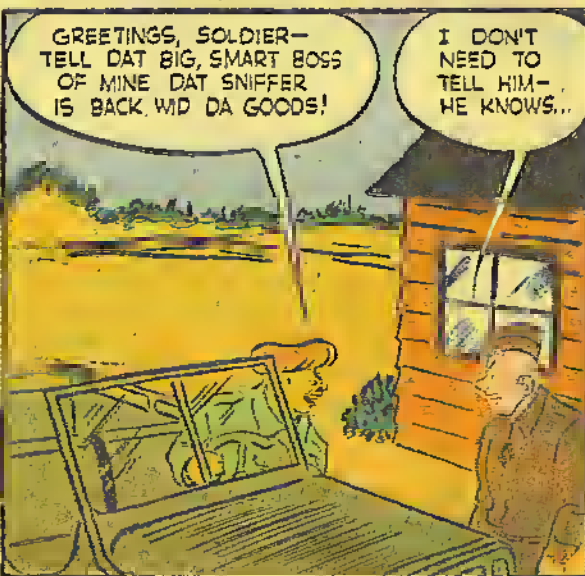
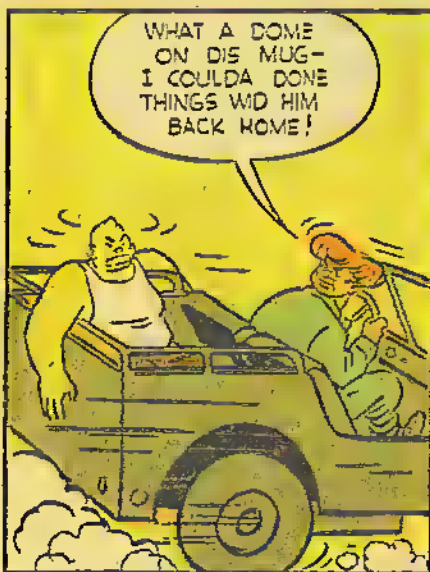
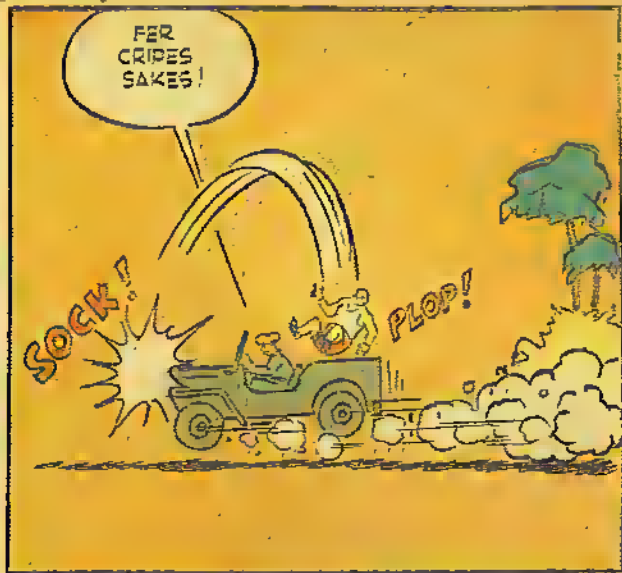
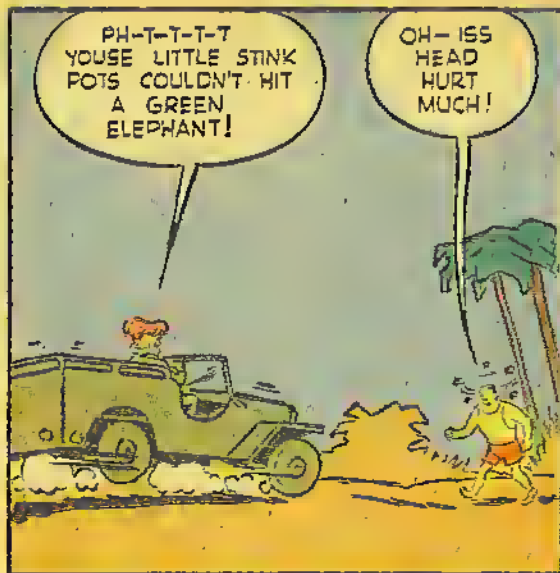
I CAN'T SHOOT ALL DA
LITTLE @☆B@!! @☆B@
MAYBE I CAN GET DAT
JEEP!



YI! YI!
ISS CRAZY
AMERICAN!!

DERE WUZ A
SMALL PATH GOING
DA WAY I CAME! I
BETTER TRY AN'
SCRAM DAT WAY!





COOL OFF,
BOSS-LOOK WHUT
I BRUNG YA-KOLO,
HIMSELF!
GULP!

D'IS DOES IT-
FROM NOW ON I
AIN'T GCIN' OUT
OF MY WAY
FER NOBODY!

HA! HA! HA!
-JOKE- SO
YOU CAPTURED
KOLO, DID YOU?
WHAT DID YOU
DO-EAT HIM?
HA! HA!

THIS DOES IT-I'LL
HAVE HIM DRUMMED
OUT OF THE SERVICE!
NO, THAT'S TOO
GOOD-I'LL HAVE
HIM TARRED AND
FEATHERED! I'LL...

OH,
CAPTAIN...

GREAT GUNS, BOSS-
THESE PLANS WE GOT
FROM SNIFFER-THEY'RE
THE ONES WE'VE BEEN
TRYING TO GET HOLD OF
ON THE JAP TROOP
MOVEMENTS ACROSS
THE ISLAND...

NO! NO! YOU'RE
MAD-SNIFFER
COULDN'T HAVE
GOTTEN THEM-
GET OUT!

OH BOSS! WE
JUST FOUND KOLO
UP THE ROAD! HE
BOUNCED OUT OF
SNIFFER'S JEEP!

RELEASE HIM! SET HIM
FREE!! GIVE HIM A REWARD!
BUT DON'T BRING HIM
AROUND ME, PLEASE,
PLEASE DON'T!

LATER...

SO DEN I HOOKED A
RIGHT CROSS TA HIS BUTTON
AND HE COLLAPSES LIKE A
DISH RAG-IT WAS A CINCH!
I BET I GET A PROMOTION
WHEN DA BOSS HEARS
ABOUT IT!

THE END

DICKIE DEAN

THE BOY INVENTOR

YIPPI !!
LET'S GO
DICKIE !!

PHOOEY
TO YOU
FRITZ !!

UND DER CHERMAN
SUBMARINE MENACE HAS
AT LAST STRANGLED
AMERICAN SHIPPING LANES...

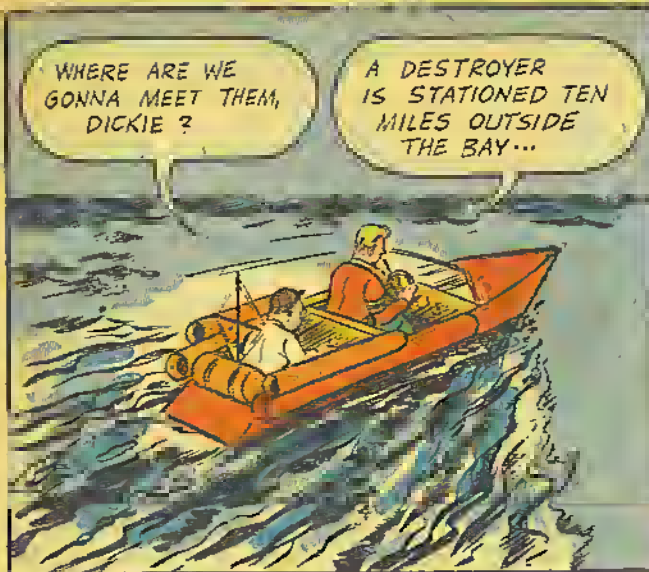
COME ALONG WITH
AMERICA'S ACE INVENTOR,
DICKIE DEAN AND HIS
PAL, ZIP TODD... AS
THEIR MOST ASTONISHING
INVENTION, YET BECOMES
A REALITY....

C'MON ZIP... HARDER...
THAT'S IT, PULL !!

WHATCHA
THINK I'M DOIN' ?
(PUFF PUFF)

WOW! WAIT'LL
THE NAVY INSPECTOR
SEES THIS BUGGY...

YEAH, BUT WE HAD
BETTER HURRY...
THEY EXPECT US
FOR THE TEST AT
THREE, AND IT'S
AFTER THAT NOW!!



WHERE ARE WE
GONNA MEET THEM,
DICKIE ?

A DESTROYER
IS STATIONED TEN
MILES OUTSIDE
THE BAY...

MEANWHILE... ABOARD THE DESTROYER...



SIR, FROM
HEADQUARTERS !!

THANK
YOU...

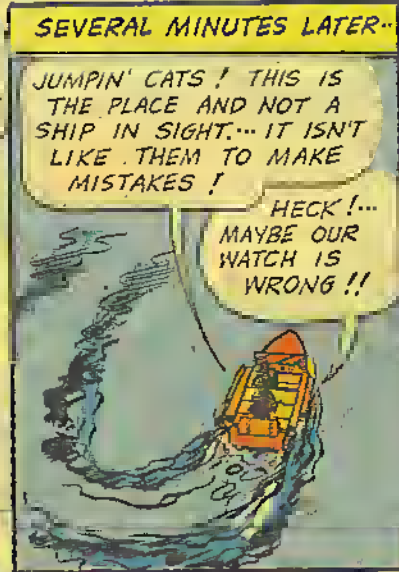


A CONVOY IS HEADING
OVER... THEY WANT
US TO MEET THEM
AT ONCE FOR ESCORT,
SIXTY MILES OFF
CAMP SHERMAN...

WHAT ABOUT
DICKIE DEAN,
SIR. SHALL
WE RADIO
HIM NOT TO
LOOK FOR
US ??



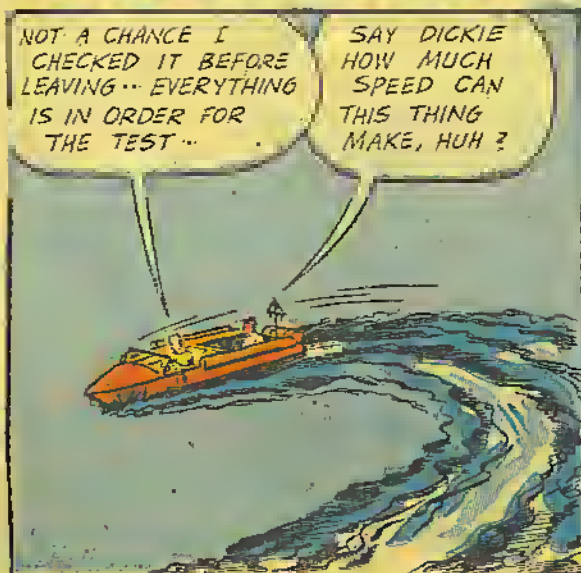
NO THERE MAY BE
SUBS ABOUT... THEY
COULD GET SUSPICIOUS
...WE'LL HAVE TO CONTACT
HIM UPON RETURN...



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

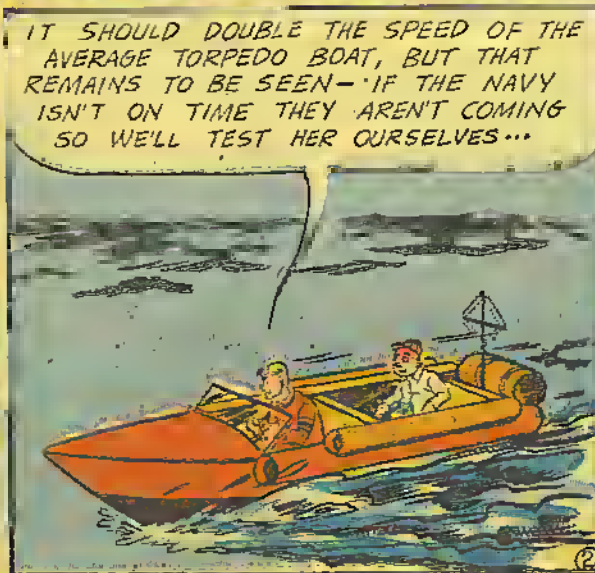
JUMPIN' CATS ! THIS IS
THE PLACE AND NOT A
SHIP IN SIGHT... IT ISN'T
LIKE THEM TO MAKE
MISTAKES !

HECK !...
MAYBE OUR
WATCH IS
WRONG !!

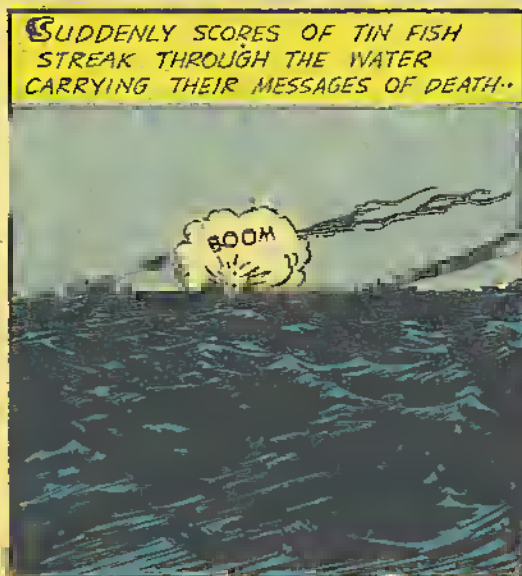
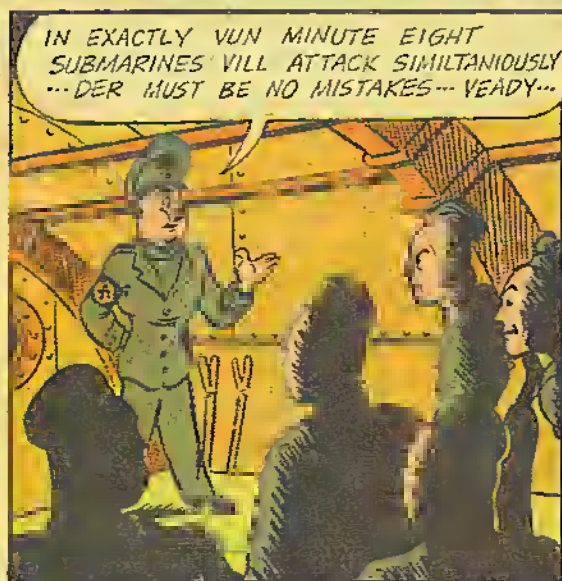
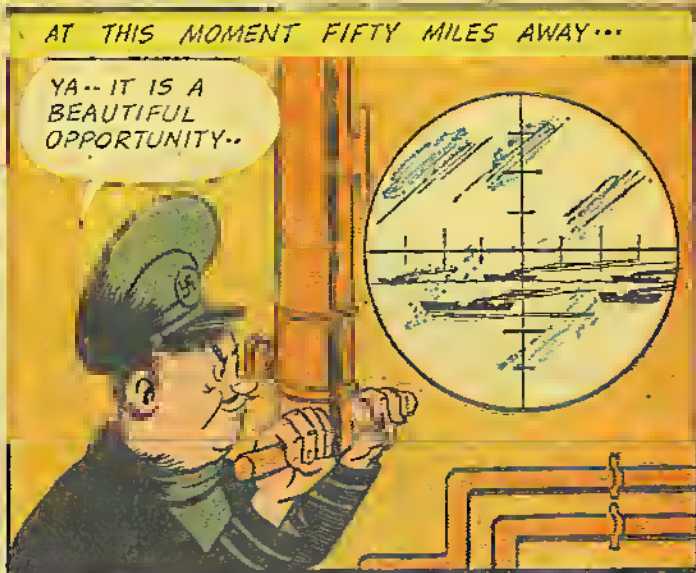
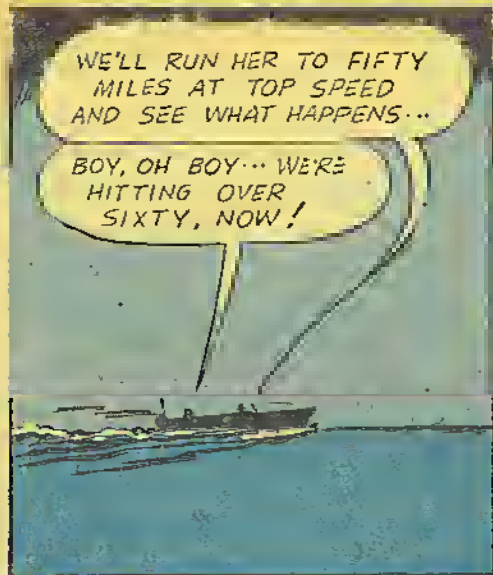


NOT A CHANCE I
CHECKED IT BEFORE
LEAVING... EVERYTHING
IS IN ORDER FOR
THE TEST...

SAY DICKIE
HOW MUCH
SPEED CAN
THIS THING
MAKE, HUH ?



IT SHOULD DOUBLE THE SPEED OF THE
AVERAGE TORPEDO BOAT, BUT THAT
REMAINS TO BE SEEN - IF THE NAVY
ISN'T ON TIME THEY AREN'T COMING
SO WE'LL TEST HER OURSELVES...



LET'S GO... AND REMEMBER... WE HAVE THREE TYPES OF TORPEDOES... THOSE THAT GO UNDER DEEP WATER... JUST BELOW THE SURFACE AND ON THE SURFACE...

RIGHT!



ALRIGHT-- THERE'S ONE UNDER US SOMEWHERE.. DEPTH TORPEDOES, ONE.. TWO...



THREE!

THEY'RE OFF !!



GREAT GUNS --- THAT'S DICKIE DEAN OUT THERE IN HIS NEW BOAT-- HE'S DROPPING DEPTH CHARGES..

HE GOT IT !! HE GOT ONE OF THE SUBS !!



LOOK DICKIE ... TWO OF THEM ABOVE WATER...

THEY'RE PLANNING TO SHELL THE SHIPS... GET SURFACE TORPEDOES READY, KID !!



LIKE A REVENGEFUL WATER BUG, DICKIE'S BOAT ZIPS TOWARD THE SUBS... DECK GUNS OPEN FIRE... BUT...

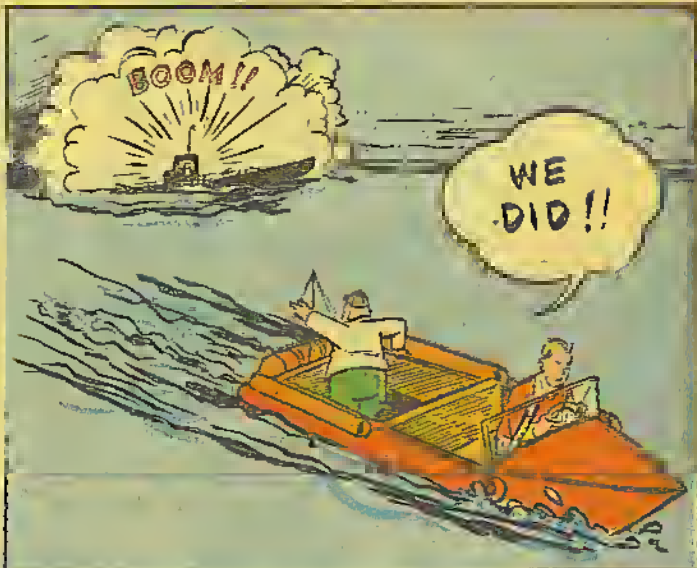
J-JINKERS-- THEY ALMOST GOT US !!

NEVER MIND THAT... WHEN I TURN, RELEASE TORPEDOES !!



A PACKAGE OF
AFFECTION FROM UNCLE
SAM TO HITLER LADS--

I THINK WE
GOT 'EM DICKIE..
I-THINK !!



WE
DID!!

THERE'S SOME MORE OF THE
DIRTY DEVILS ATTACKING THE
OTHER END OF THE CONVOYS--

W-WE'LL GET 'EM, B-BUT
DON'T HIT A-ANYTHING
DICKIE !!



WHEW!

90
MILES
AN HOUR!



WAHOO-- IT'S DICKIE
DEAN--

GO GET
'EM, GUY !!

WHAT
A
KID.



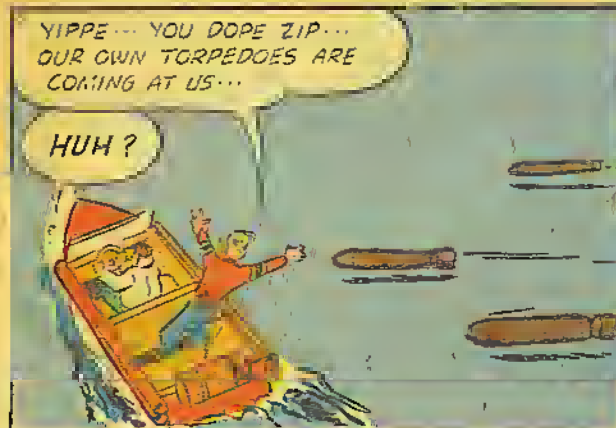
THOSE SUBS ARE GOING
DOWN--OUR TORPEDOES
MIGHT MISS!! -- HERE, YOU
PILOT FOR AWHILE, ZIP!!

YOU
BETCHA!!



WE'LL GO AROUND
THE OTHER SIDE
AND SEE WHAT
HAPPENS...





DON'T MISS THE DECEMBER ISSUE!

OF

BOY COMICS OUT NOW!

NEVER BEFORE IN THE
HISTORY OF COMIC MAGAZINES
HAS A STORY HAD SO MUCH
"ON THE BALL"

CRIMEBUSTER GRAPPLES WITH
A NEW AND MORE TREACHEROUS
IRON JAW!



STARRING



AMERICA'S BOYS OF ACTION

• DO • YOU • KNOW •

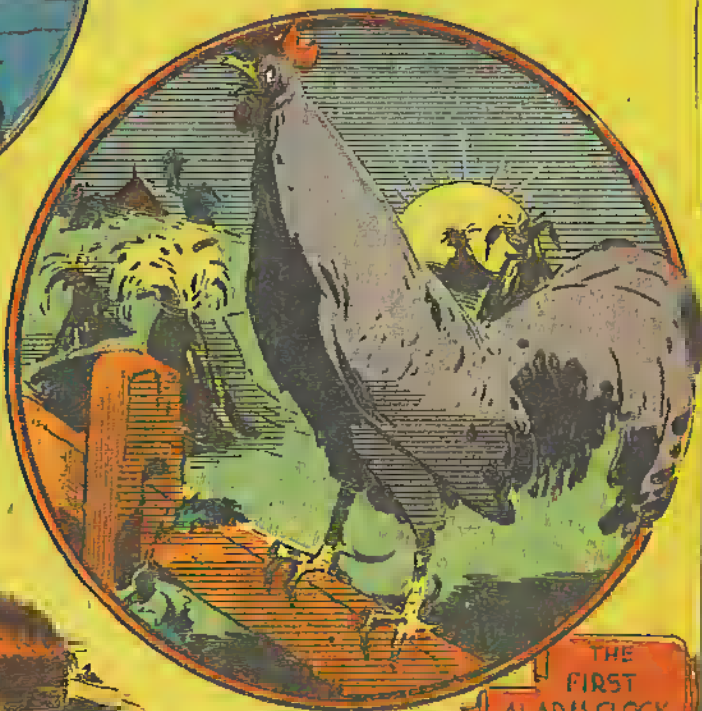


THAT

THE HORSE IS A GOOD SWIMMER AND ALSO MAN'S BEST ANIMAL FRIEND AND SLAVE?— BUT IF MAN SHOULD FALL OFF HIS BACK WHILE SWIMMING A DEEP STREAM OR LAKE,—HE CAN KISS HIMSELF GOOD-BYE.—FOR HIS GOOD FRIEND WILL GO FOR HIM LIKE A RAT GOES FOR HIS HOLE AND CRUSH HIM UNDER WITH HIS HEAVY FEET—AND KEEP HIM THERE.—

THAT

THE OLD BARN ROOSTER WAS MAN'S FIRST ALARM CLOCK? HE ANNOUNCED THE BREAK OF DAY IN LOUD, RINGING TONES FROM THE EARLIEST DAYS OF RECORDED HISTORY—AND TODAY THE PHRASE "COCK CROW" IS STILL USED WIDELY IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE WORLD AS A SYNONYM FOR DAYBREAK—



THE
FIRST
ALARM CLOCK

THAT

THANKSGIVING IS AS OLD AS MAN HIMSELF? ALTHOUGH IT DATES BACK TO 1864, WHEN PRESIDENT LINCOLN MADE IT AN OFFICIAL NATIONAL HOLIDAY MEN THROUGH THE AGES HAVE HAD THEIR OWN PRIVATE DAYS OF THANKSGIVING. THE QUAKERS, FOR EXAMPLE OFFERED THANKS AFTER HARVEST—AND IN EARLY COLONIAL TIMES IT WAS CUSTOMARY FOR WOMEN TO OFFER THANKS TO THE ALMIGHTY FOR THE SAFE RETURN OF THEIR MENFOLK FROM HUNTING TRIPS....



THANKSGIVING

OUT OF THE MIRKY PAST!

DAREDEVIL PRESENTS ONE OF THE GREAT
LEGENDS OF THE **CLAW!**



THE

CLAW

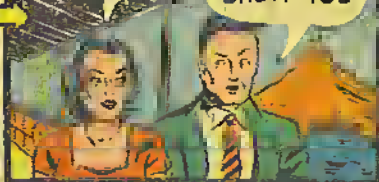
ON A MAP, THE ISLAND OF RICCA IS BUT A DOT IN MID PACIFIC, SITTING AT THE CROSSROADS OF INTERNATIONAL TRADE ROUTES.—THIS FACT, COUPLED WITH THE IDEAL HARBOR THAT NATURE HAS PROVIDED, MAKES IT A FAVORITE STOP-OVER PORT FOR PASSENGER AND FREIGHT SHIPS.—AS A RIPE CANTELOPE ATTRACTS FLIES, THUS HAVE THE MANY RICHLY LADEN VESSELS STOPPING AT RICCA BREED A BAND OF PLUNDERING DESPERADOES WHO WORK UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF "THE CLAW," A MAMMOTH CREATURE OF SUPERNATURAL POWERS WHO KEEPS A CONSTANT REIGN OF TERROR OVER THE ISLAND'S 10,000 INHABITANTS.—THE MOST BAFFLING PROBLEM OF THE SHIP-PLUNDERING IS HOW THE CARGO IS STOLEN! IT JUST DISAPPEARS INTO THIN AIR!

THE LINER MOROSA DROPS ANCHOR AT RICCA ON ITS WAY TO CHINA WITH A FORTUNE IN GOLD TO AID THE SUFFERING VICTIMS OF WAR.—ABOARD ARE JERRY MORRIS, CHEMIST-ADVENTURER, AND ELOISE PEARSALL AMERICA'S ONLY FEMALE AMBASSADOR.

WHAT AN ENCHANTING PLACE SO FAR AWAY FROM THE TROUBLED WORLD!

FROM WHAT I HEAR, MISS PEARSALL IT'S JUST THE OPPOSITE WAY AROUND!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? COME ASHORE AND I'LL SHOW YOU



NOW, TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE WHY THE NATIVES!—THEY LOOK SO-SO BEATEN!—SO HOPELESS!



IT IS SAID THAT —
BUT, WHY WORRY YOU
WITH SILLY NATIVE
SUPERSTITIONS? YOU'LL
SOON HAVE ENOUGH
TROUBLES OF YOUR
OWN AS AMBASSADOR

OH, PLEASE GO
ON! — I SIMPLY
WON'T REST
UNTIL I KNOW
THE STORY
BEHIND —
PSSST! — LOOK!



JERRY SEES A NA-
TIVE REFLECTED IN
THE COMPACT MIRROR



ALRIGHT, BUDDY,
WHAT'S YOUR —
HE'S GONE!



HMMM! PROBABLY
ONLY AN INQUISITIVE
NATIVE — AND YET —
I WONDER!

OF COURSE!
WHO COULD BE
INTERESTED
IN US?



BUT AT
THIS VERY
MOMENT,
THE SAME
NATIVE
IS RAP-
IDLY AP-
PROACHING
A HUGE
CASTLE IN
THE NEAR-
BY HILLS!

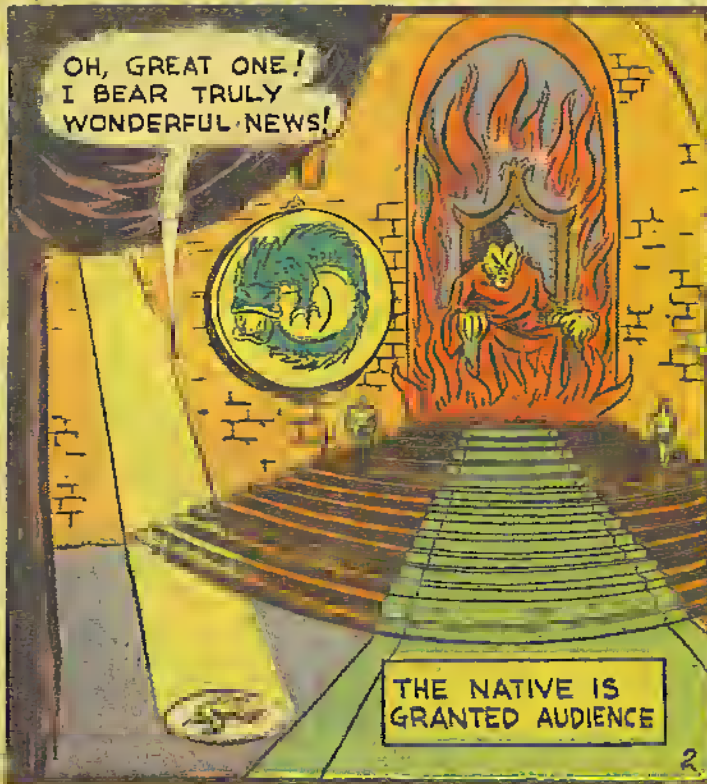
HE WILL BE MOST
PLEASED AT THIS
LOWLY ONE'S HUM-
BLE OBSERVATIONS!



THE CASTLE! — PLACE
OF MYSTERY AND
FEAR! — HOME OF
THE CLAW!

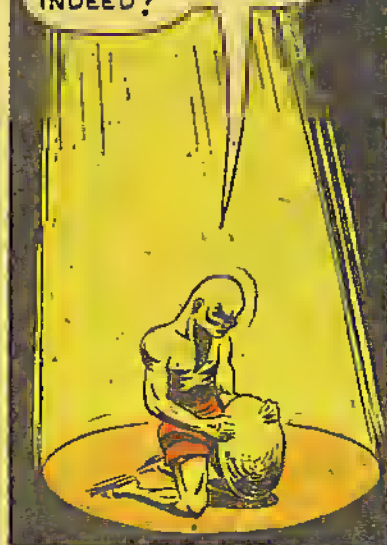


OH, GREAT ONE!
I BEAR TRULY
WONDERFUL NEWS!



THE NATIVE IS
GRANTED AUDIENCE

I HAVE, AT LAST, FOUND THE WOMAN YOU SEEK TO AID IN YOUR WORLD CONQUEST—SHE IS BEAUTIFUL AND OF RARE INTELLIGENCE! A PERFECT COMBINATION INDEED!



WELL DONE, SLAVE!—YOU SHALL BE AMPLY REPAID!



A MADDENING HUM IS HEARD!—IT IS THE HYPNOTIC HUM OF THE CLAW!—FEAR-STRICKEN NATIVES RUN MADLY FOR COVER, AS AN EVIL SHADOW IS CAST OVER THE ENTIRE ISLAND!—IT IS AN OMEN OF IMPENDING DANGER!



AT NIGHT, A FEELING OF UNEASINESS FILLS THE ISLAND'S PEOPLE!—FOR THE CLAW ONLY APPEARS WHEN THE MOON IS FULL! **SUDDENLY A GREAT MONSTER RISES INTO VIEW!**



BUT, ONLY ONE NEED FEAR THIS MADMAN—ONLY ONE WILL FALL UNDER HIS SPELL TONIGHT! ELOISE PEARSALL IS AWAKENED FROM SLEEP—THEN



MEANWHILE, JERRY IS ASTONISHED AT THE GRUESOME SPECTACLE

GOOD LORD! THEN IT ISN'T JUST A NATIVE SUPERSTITION!



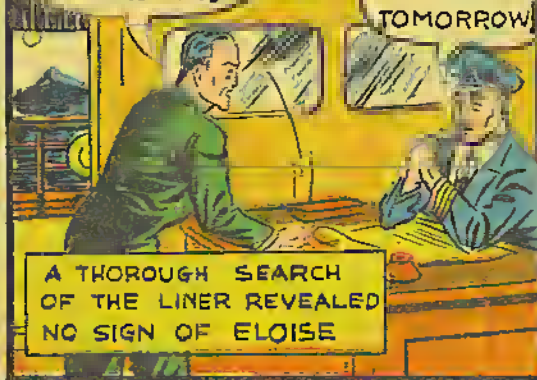
CALLING AT ELOISE'S CABIN TO SEE IF SHE IS ALRIGHT, HE FINDS THE DOOR AJAR!



UN-NOTICED, ELOISE DIVES OVERBOARD, UNDER THE CLAWS GUIDING WILL-POWER



I'M CONVINCED, CAPTAIN, THAT MISS PEARSALL HAS BUT WHAT MET WITH FOUL PLAY AT CAN I DO THE HANDS OF THIS MAD ABOUT IT? MONSTER! WE SAIL TOMORROW



A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE LINER REVEALED NO SIGN OF ELOISE

IT WOULD PLACE YOU IN RATHER AN AWKWARD POSITION, IF YOU LEFT WITHOUT AN AMERICAN AMBASSADOR! GIVE ME TWO DAYS AND I'LL HAVE HER BACK—I HOPE!



WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE OF YOURSELF?

JUST A HUNCH, CAPTAIN, JUST A HUNCH!—WHOEVER THIS CREATURE IS, I HAVE NO IDEA, BUT HE IS A BEING OF SUPERNATURAL HYPNOTIC ABILITY!—AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIGHT HIM!—MY WAY!

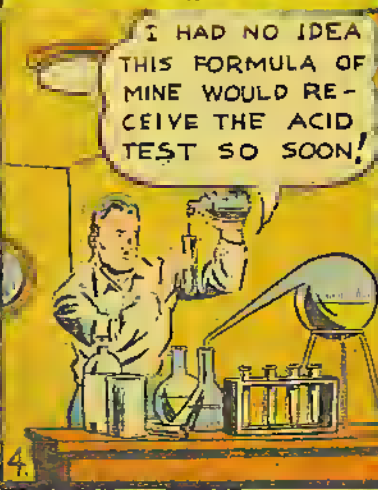
AND YOUR WAY?



AH, BUT NOW YOU'RE ASKING QUESTIONS! ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS TO KEEP YOUR CREW ON CONSTANT GUARD AND READY FOR ACTION!



AN IMPROVISED LABORATORY TAKES SHAPE IN JERRY'S STATEROOM...



I HAD NO IDEA THIS FORMULA OF MINE WOULD RECEIVE THE ACID TEST SO SOON!

IF ALL CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THIS RADIUM SOLUTION WILL CAUSE IMMUNITY FROM ANY MENTAL OR PHYSICAL ATTACK! NOW TO TAKE SOME AND PAY THE FIEND A VISIT!



TRAVELING ALONE, JERRY REACHES THE CASTLE AT DAWN



WHAT A MASSIVE DOOR!

IT'S OPEN!



JERRY STEPS INSIDE, ONTO A CIRCULAR RUG.—INSTANTLY, A GLASS CYLINDER ENCIRCLES HIM



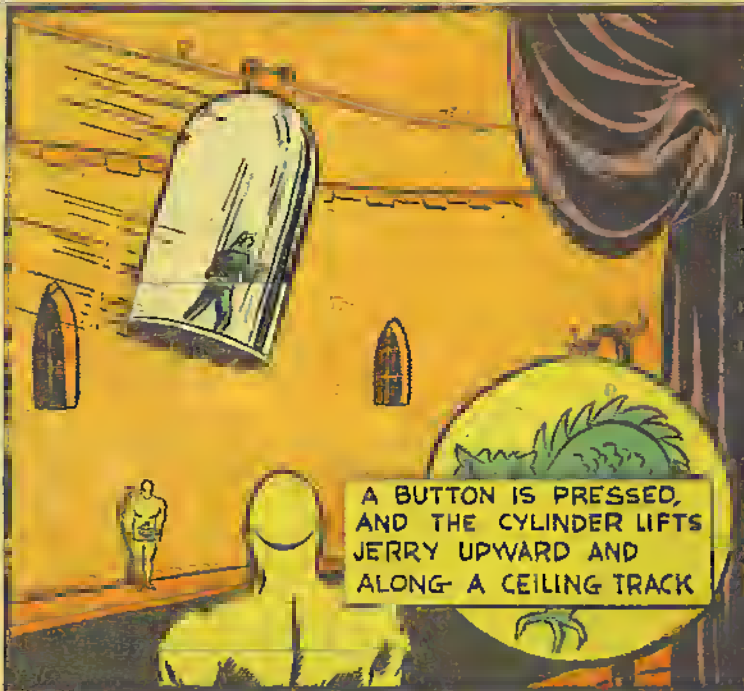
5

GOOD MORNING! WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?

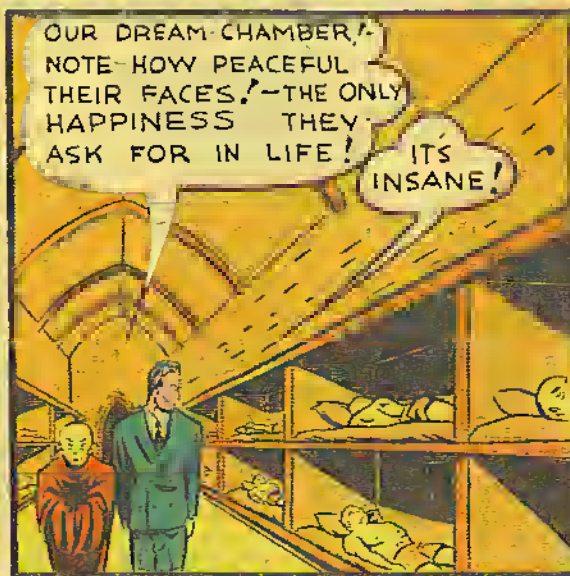
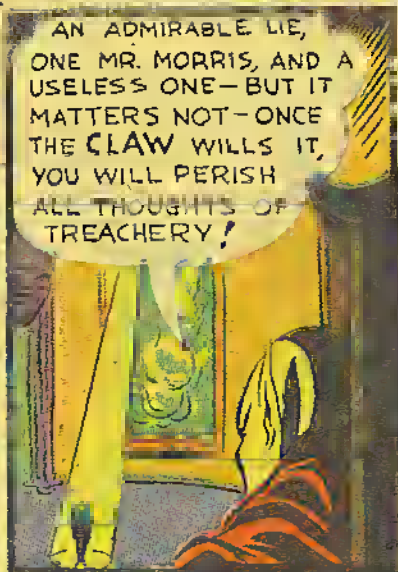


I DEMAND AUDIENCE WITH THE CLAW!

WE SHALL SEE!



A BUTTON IS PRESSED, AND THE CYLINDER LIFTS JERRY UPWARD AND ALONG A CEILING TRACK



STRAPPED TO A MOVING TABLE, JERRY IS TAKEN AGAIN BEFORE THE CLAW. HE FEIGNS SLEEP, THE RADIUM SOLUTION CAUSING IMMUNITY FROM THE CLAW'S MAD DREAMS!

I COMMAND YOU-SLEEP-SLEEP!!

REMOVED TO THE DREAM CHAMBER AND LEFT UNTIED TO SLUMBER, JERRY SLIPS OVER TO ELOISE

POOR THING!- I'LL HAVE TO POUR THE SOLUTION IN HER MOUTH BEFORE SHE BECOMES ADDICTED!

W-WHERE AM I? THAT-THAT DREAM WAS EXQUISITE!

IT'S ME, MISS PEARSALL! YOU'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED! NOW LISTEN, AND DO AS I SAY! I WANT YOU TO ACT AS THOUGH YOU WERE STILL UNDER THE 'CLAW'S' POWER

BOTH ELOISE AND JERRY ARE PRONOUNCED PERMANENTLY ADDICTED, NEXT DAY, JERRY'S TRAINING BEGINS AT ONCE:

YOU HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE LEECH-BOAT SQUAD TO SERVE AS AN APPRENTICE UNDER CAPTAIN HY-LANG FOR A MONTH.-AFTER THAT, YOU MAY BE PROMOTED

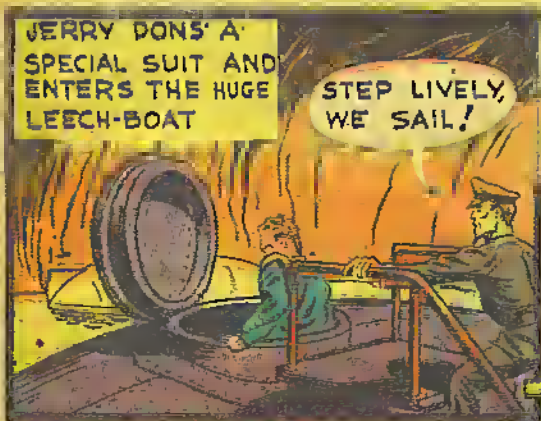
THEY ENTER A GIGANTIC UNDERGROUND ROOM AT SEA-LEVEL

HERE IS OUR LEECH-BOAT BASE!- PREPARE AT ONCE FOR WORK- YOU ARE GOING TO AID IN ROBBING THE VERY VESSEL YOU SAILED ON!



JERRY DONS A SPECIAL SUIT AND ENTERS THE HUGE LEECH-BOAT

STEP LIVELY, WE SAIL!



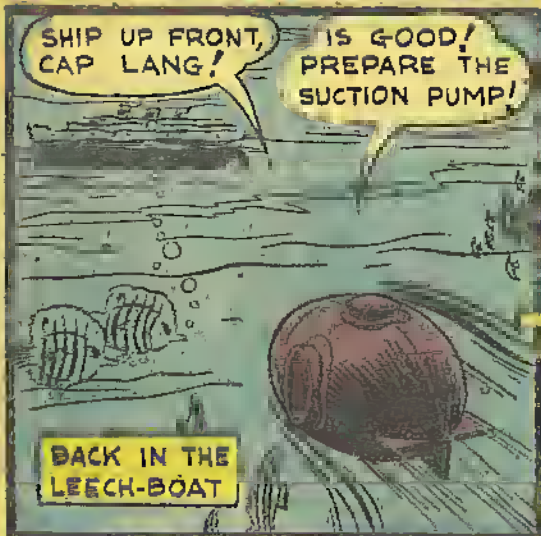
MEANWHILE, THE CLAW CALLS ELOISE.

YOU ARE MOST FORTUNATE, WHITE BEAUTY, TO BE CHOSEN FOR MY QUEEN! - THE ENTIRE WORLD WILL BE MINE, ONE DAY, AND I MUST BE PREPARED TO GIVE IT A QUEEN WORTHY OF THE CLAW!



SHIP UP FRONT, CAP LANG!

IS GOOD! PREPARE THE SUCTION PUMP!



WHITE ONE IS PUZZLED! WATCH CLOSELY THIS MAP AND YON SHIP!



BACK IN THE LEECH-BOAT

USING SURVEYING INSTRUMENTS, A SPOT ON THE SHIP, MOROSA, IS SELECTED THAT CORRESPONDS EXACTLY WITH THE SPOT ON THE MAP MARKED "STRONG-ROOM"! THE LEECH-BOAT THEN GLIDES ALONGSIDE, AND, AT THE DESIGNATED SPOT, FOUR SUCTION-ARMS SHOOT OUT AND ATTACH THEMSELVES TO THE SHIP'S SIDE! - THEN THEY DRAW THE LEECH-BOAT, AND MASTER SUCTION DISK AGAINST THE SHIP'S SIDE



HOW THE MASTER-DISK WORKS:- INNER RUBBER RING "A" & OUTER RING "B" REST TIGHTLY AGAINST THE SHIP'S SIDE. A SUCTION IS CREATED BETWEEN THEM, HOLDING THE LEECH-BOAT SECURE AND ALLOWING DOOR "C" TO BE OPENED, WITHOUT FLOODING LEECH-BOAT, AND EXPOSING THE SHIP'S SIDE!



THE DOOR IS OPENED!

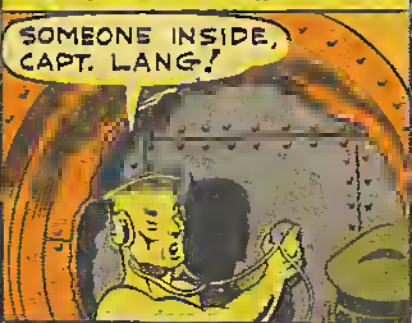
NOW, THE ACETYLENE TORCH!



A CIRCULAR SECTION
IS REMOVED FROM
THE SHIP, MOROSA.



THEN, AN ELECTRIC STETHO-
SCOPE IS PLACED AGAINST
THE INNER WALL

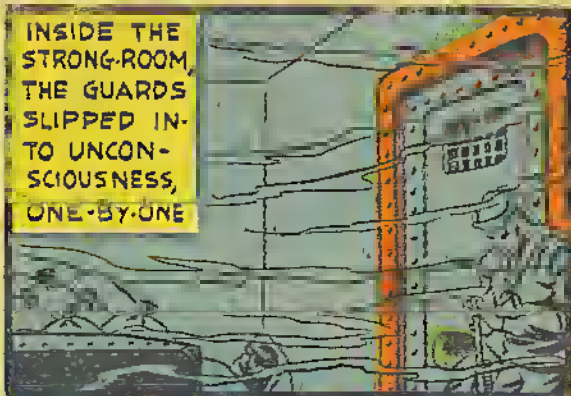


SOMEONE INSIDE,
CAPT. LANG!

WHEREUPON, A HALF-INCH
HOLE IS MADE WITH A
SILENT DRILL. THIS
DONE, A HOSE IS PUSHED
THROUGH, AND CARBON
MONOXIDE DISCHARGED



INSIDE THE
STRONG-ROOM,
THE GUARDS
SLIPPED IN-
TO UNCON-
SCIOUSNESS,
ONE-BY-ONE



GAS MASKS, EVERYONE!
REMOVE RIVETS FROM
WALL-SECTION AND PRE-
PARE TO ENTER!



QUICKLY! GET THE
STRONG-BOX AND ALL
VALUABLES!



NOT ALLOWED TO PARTICIPATE,
JERRY REMAINS IN THE LEECH-
BOAT WITH HY-LANG— THEN—



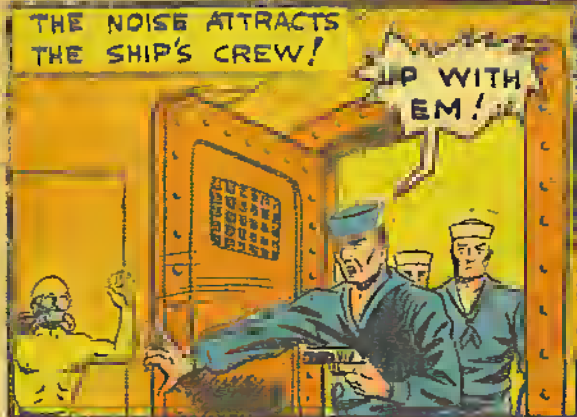
REACH! AND NO
FUNNY BUSINESS!
LINE UP AGAINST THAT
FAR WALL!



BUT, ONE JAPANESE DROPS BEHIND A
PILE OF GOLD-BAGS AND EMPTIES HIS
REVOLVER AT JERRY, BUT THE BULLETS
GLANCED OFF HIS RADIUM-PROTECTED
BODY WITH A WHISTLING WHINE.

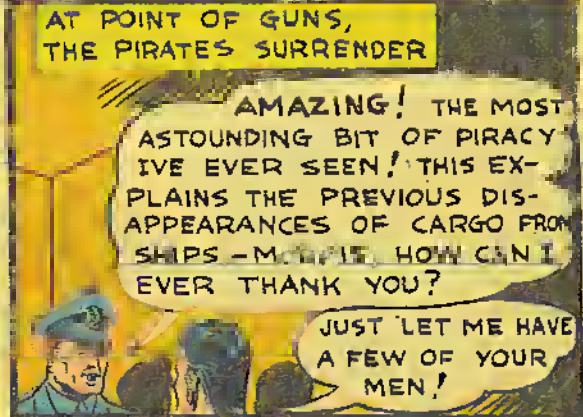


THE NOISE ATTRACTS
THE SHIP'S CREW!



UP WITH
EM!

AT POINT OF GUNS,
THE PIRATES SURRENDER



AMAZING! THE MOST
ASTOUNDING BIT OF PIRACY
I'VE EVER SEEN! THIS EX-
PLAINS THE PREVIOUS DIS-
APPEARANCES OF CARGO FROM
SHIPS - MURDER! HOW CAN I
EVER THANK YOU?

JUST LET ME HAVE
A FEW OF YOUR
MEN!

HY-LANG, -I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DO IT, BUT YOU
MAY EITHER RESEAL THIS
HOLE, OR SEAL YOUR
OWN DEATH WARRANT!

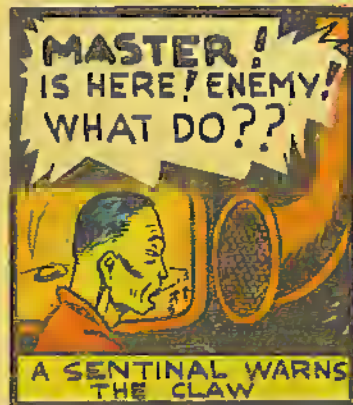


I
RESEAL
SHIP!

IN SURPRISINGLY
SHORT TIME, THE
WALL-SECTIONS
ARE RE-SEALED,
AND WATER-TIGHT.
THEN JERRY GIVES
EACH MEMBER OF
THE CREW A
SHOT OF RADIUM
SOLUTION, AND
THEY SPEED OFF
IN THE LIFT BOAT

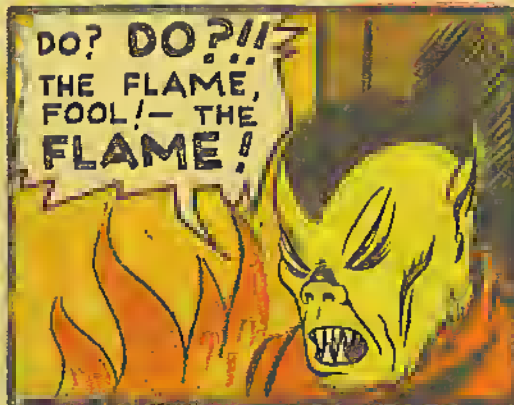


MASTER!
IS HERE! ENEMY!
WHAT DO??



A SENTINEL WARNS
THE CLAW

DO? DO?!!
THE FLAME,
FOOL! - THE
FLAME!



I DO!



THE DREAM-
SLAVE OBEYS

INSTANTLY, A RAIN OF
LIQUID FIRE POURS
FORTH ON THE RAIDERS



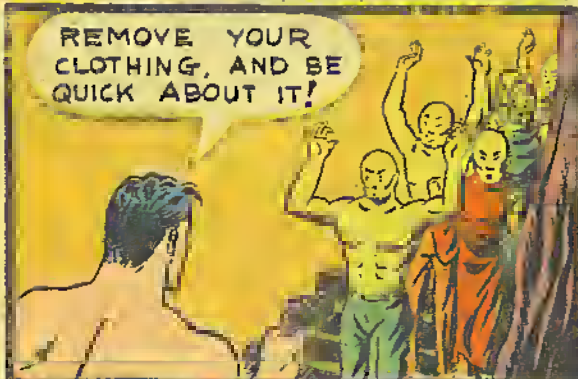
IS NOT POSSIBLE! THEM WALK IN FIRE!!



THEIR BODYS UNHARMED, BUT CLOTHES SEARED INTO NOTHINGNESS, THE MEN EMERGE, NAKED, AND SOON SUBDUE THE LAST REMAINING JAPANESE



REMOVE YOUR CLOTHING, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!



CLIMBING THE LONG STAIRWAY, JERRY FINDS ELOISE SAFE

MISS PEARSALL! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

YES, THANK HEAVEN!



OPENING A DOOR, THEY GAZE UPON THE FIREY THRONE OF THE CLAW

HE'S GONE!



YES, I'M AFRAID HE'S ESCAPED! IT'S USELESS TO SEARCH FURTHER!

I KNEW NO HARM WOULD BEFALL MISS PEARSALL IF SHE OBEYED THE CLAW- HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THOSE POOR SLAVES WITHOUT THEIR MASTER TO SUPPLY THEIR DREAMS, BUT, MARK MY WORD, THE WORLD HAS NOT HEARD THE LAST OF THE CLAW!

